The Enterprise.

VOL. 9. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1904. NO. 40.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:39 P. M. Daily
5:03 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:12 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
12:03 P. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour	Every one-half hour
thereafter to	thereafter to
6:30 p. m.	7:00 p. m.
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	12:00 "
	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE

South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour	Every one-half hour
thereafter to	thereafter to
4:30 p. m.	4:30 p. m.
4:55 "	4:50 "
5:10 "	5:35 "
5:55 "	6:14 "
6:30 "	7:00 "
7:30 "	8:00 "
8:30 "	9:00 "
9:30 "	10:00 "
10:30 "	11:00 "
11:30 "	11:53 "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m.

The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M
From the North	6:45	12:03
" "	—	4:05
" South	—	—

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:35	12:09
"	—	5:24
South	6:15	3:35
"	11:35	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Geo. H. Buck ..... Redwood City
TREASURER
N. P. Chamberlain ..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
P. M. Granger ..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock ..... Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. H. Hayward ..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK
H. W. Schaberg ..... Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER
John F. Johnston ..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield ..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker ..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton ..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe ..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
A. B. Gilbert ..... Redwood City

Carrie Nation Knocked Down.

Elizabethtown, Ky.—Carrie Nation was assaulted by J. R. Neighbor, a saloonkeeper, while en route to a lecture hall. She was ordered out of Neighbor's saloon, and on returning she stopped in front of the saloon and told Neighbor he was engaged in a dirty business. Neighbor picked up a chair and struck Mrs. Nation twice, once over the head and once over the shoulders. She bled freely on the pavement from a wound on her head. Several physicians are now at her bedside, but the nature of her wounds has not been fully diagnosed.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Route No. 2, additional rural service, will be established at Pomona, Los Angeles county, on August 15th.

Alfred Roeder has been appointed Postmaster at Shorb, Los Angeles county, vice Mattie L. Porter, resigned.

Robert Grimmon of Reno, Nev., has been appointed United States Marshal for the district of Nevada, vice J. F. Emmitt, deceased.

The barn at the San Luis Hot Sulphur Springs resort was burned last week and the stage horse and a team of mules perished in the flames.

Fred Laws, a well-known miner living near Strawberry valley, was found dead in his cabin last week. Death is supposed to have resulted from natural causes.

Four freight cars and two oil tanks were piled up in wreckage at Edgewood, having left the rails as a result of a broken flange. No one was injured in the wreck.

Mr. Rose Oliver, a member of one of the best known families of Pomona, was fatally injured by being struck by a motor train running between Pomona and North Pomona.

In the case of Guadaloupe Montes, who has been on trial for several days at San Diego on the charge of murdering Romulo Millanes at Pichaco several weeks ago, the jury in the Superior Court returned a verdict of manslaughter.

L. S. Taylor, chief of the Nevada department of the United States reclamation service, last week received the official map of 30,000 acres of reclaimed land in Churchill county. The lands will be thrown open to settlers within the next two weeks.

A fire at Pentz, near Oroville, burned the house and barn of Mrs. Fred Kroger and about 300 acres of pasture land owned by Mrs. Jennie Mortenson. About fifty men from Pentz and vicinity were engaged in extinguishing the fire. The total damage is estimated at $3000.

A petition in insolvency filed in the Federal court by Peter Daniels, a clerk of Deer Lodge, Mont., proves Daniels to have been a record-breaking borrower. His schedule shows that his debts amount to $17,236. Of this amount, all except $199 is scheduled as either "borrowed money" or "promissory note." His assets amount to $4250.

Victor Leveroni of Sacramento, aged 30, drank a bottle of lye, mistaking it for root beer, and died in less than thirty minutes. He and other members of the family had bottled a lot of root beer and placed the bottles to cool in the grass in the yard. By mistake a bottle containing a strong solution of concentrated lye was placed among the bottles of beer. Leveroni picked up the bottle of lye and drank it off at a single draught. A doctor was called, but the man was dead before anything could be done for him.

Judge John R. McBride, a brother of Senator McBride of Oregon, died suddenly at Spokane, Wash., from hemorrhage of the brain. John R. McBride was born in Missouri in 1833, and came to Oregon in 1846. He was the second Congressman from Oregon, being elected during the war. Later President Lincoln appointed him the First Chief Justice of Idaho. He was a Republican National Committeeman from Idaho and Utah for seventeen years.

Harry Tracy, a teamster, missed death by a few inches last week in West Berkeley. While attempting to cross the tracks at Third and Camelia streets his team was struck by the Southern Pacific overland "Cannon-Ball" and hurled twenty feet in the air. In descending Tracy fell against a freight car standing near by and spectators thought he had been killed. The man revived in a few minutes. The horses were killed outright and the wagon was demolished.

At San Bernardino, A. J. Moran, a Santa Fe brakeman, became dazed by the headlight on an approaching engine, and, losing his hold on a box-car, fell from his train and was ground to death beneath the wheels. His train was backing up on a train of empty cars when the passenger train hove in sight, sending a broad glare from its headlight directly upon Moran. At that instant his train coupled with the empty cars and he lost his balance. His right leg and side were shockingly mangled, and in a dying condition he was placed aboard a passenger train and started for Los Angeles, but death outsped the train.

Because he refused to give up $300 on demand an attempt was made to murder Ping Tong, the keeper of the Suey Yup's clubhouse on Sixth street, Chinatown, San Jose. Ng Wah, a hatchet man from San Francisco, strolled over to the room of the keeper and demanded the money. When it was refused he shot at King Tong. With drawn revolver the highbinder then made his escape from the place.

A report has reached Chehalis, Wash., from Peel, twenty-five miles west of that place, of a dynamite outrage which occurred there. A quantity of dynamite was exploded under the stairway of the Prigmore Hotel, and one side of the building blown out, and otherwise wrecking the building and its contents. Samuel Clark, his wife and two children were sleeping in the building, but escaped unhurt.

ANXIOUS FOR COAST SHIPS NOW AFLOAT

Pacific Mail and Boston Steamship Companies Seek Government's Attitude.

ANTICIPATE SEIZURES BY RUSSIANS

Assistant Secretary Loomis Says State Department Cannot Declare in Advance What Action Will Be Taken.

Washington.—Agents of the Pacific Mail and the Boston Steamship companies called at the State Department and inquired of Assistant Secretary Loomis regarding the attitude of this government in case the Russian Vladivostok fleet should seize one of the San Francisco or Seattle steamers. They also wanted to know exactly what constituted "contraband of war," and asked for an expression from the department in this respect.

Loomis advised the steamship agents that each case of search or seizure would have to be considered by itself, in view of the particular circumstances surrounding it. He said he could not anticipate matters by telling what the Government would do. He said, however, that American interests would be carefully guarded. He also furnished the information asked for concerning contraband of war, and outlined the rules of conduct required of transportation companies in time of war.

The Pacific Mail is understood to be concerned chiefly over its associate company, the Toyo Kisen Kaisha, whose steamers, if captured by the Russian fleet, would be confiscated as prizes of war. There is no fear entertained by the State Department that Russia will seize any American vessel or vessels operated by American companies. Particularly since the release of the British steamer Malacca, it is apparent that Russia has not suddenly entered upon a policy of semi-piratical seizures upon the high seas. At the same time the State Department has looked up authorities and precedents in these matters, and would be in a position to act quickly if American vessels should become involved in the Asiatic troubles.

Instructions were issued long ago, at the outbreak of hostilities, requiring customs officers to redouble their vigilance in the prevention of shipments of arms, ammunition and other contraband of war. The question whether certain foodstuffs, such as flour, constitute contraband of war is unsettled in international law, and if seizures are made on that account they will have to be dealt with on the merits of each particular case.

TERMINATES MARTIAL LAW IN COLORADO

Governor Peabody Issues a Proclamation Calling Off Military Despotism.

INFLUENTIAL CITIZENS COMPLAIN

Mine Owners Profess to Believe That the Deported Union Miners Will Return in Force to Cripple Creek District.

Denver.—Governor Peabody has issued a proclamation calling off military rule in Teller county and placing the Cripple Creek district in charge of the civil authorities.

This action was taken by the Governor in face of opposition from many influential citizens of Cripple Creek, who desire to prevent deported union miners from returning to the district. Before issuing his order withdrawing the troops, however, the Governor received assurances from Sheriff Edward Bell that his forces were able to control the situation.

Military rule was proclaimed in Teller county on June 8th in consequence of disorderly acts following the explosion at Independence on June 6th, by which many non-union miners were killed and injured. Previous to that there had been a large force of soldiers on duty for many months in the Cripple Creek district, but before the explosion occurred these had all been withdrawn. No troops are now under arms anywhere in Colorado and good order prevails in all the mining camps.

The military expenses of the State during the past eighteen months, due to strikes, are said to aggregate about $1,000,000.

Victor, Colo.—The recall of the militia marks a new era for the Cripple Creek district. More than 4000 miners are working and nearly every mine is running full handed. The civil authorities are in control and everything is quiet.

HAS A CURE FOR OLD AGE.

London Professor Believes He Has Discovered How to Retain Youth.

New York.—A cable to the Journal from London says: Professor E. J. Kibblewhite, who bears in his external appearance every indication of having solved at least part of the problem which vexed Ponce de Leon, has evolved a theory that glacial acetic acid may be regarded as a specific against old age. In discussing his theory he says:

"It has been noticed that animals remarkable for their longevity have a faculty of renewing at intervals their skin or shell or other portions of their frame in which the waste of the body becomes accumulated. After a certain age the human body apparently fails in its function of removing the dead waste organic matter taken into the body. These substances accumulate in such quantities that they cannot be disposed of, and all ordinary attempts to remove them fail.

"Sixteen years ago, after a good deal of previous inquiry, I took up the use of glacial acetic acid as a means of dissolving the dead waste out of the skin. I found it acted magically. I used three parts of acid to one of water, and applied the preparation after a hot bath before retiring at night. I rubbed my body vigorously with acid for ten minutes and then got into bed damp. I found in my case and in that of others that this treatment cured gout and banished all aches and pains of fatigue."

Wilson Barrett Dead.

London.—Wilson Barrett, the actor, died last week. He underwent an operation for cancer on July 20th, and the doctors thereafter said that after a few weeks' rest Barrett would be all right and able to carry out his intention of producing a new play in September. His death is attributed to heart failure. He was born February 18, 1846.

Death of Herbert Johnson.

Boston.—Herbert Johnson, the editor and composer, died suddenly of rheumatism of the heart. He was 43 years old. Among his compositions are "Rock of Ages," "Face to Face" and many other well-known hymns. Johnson leaves a widow.

GREAT MEAT FAMINE IS INEVITABLE

Chicago's Great Packing Plants Are Almost at a Complete Standstill.

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS BROKEN OFF

Allied Stockyards Crafts Walk Out In Sympathy With Butchers—Strike Will Work Hardships on Cattle Raisers.

Chicago.—With all peace negotiations broken off and with all the allied trades unions employed at the different plants on strike in sympathy with the butcher workmen who quit work two weeks ago, the stockyards strike has settled down to what promises to be one of the bitterest fights between capital and labor in the history of America.

The allied trades employed in the packing industry quit work when called Monday to assist the striking butchers in their efforts to bring the packers to terms. In several instances the men did not await for the official notification from their leaders to go on strike, but threw down their tools and quit work of their own volition. According to Michael Donnelly, President of the Butchers' Union, the number of men who have quit work at the stockyards in Chicago alone is nearly 30,000.

Both sides to the controversy declare that they were perfectly satisfied with the present state of affairs and that they were willing to make it a fight to a finish to determine who shall dictate the terms of a settlement.

Startling facts regarding the meat famine are revealed by a comparison of figures showing the receipts of cattle at the Chicago yards. Receipts last week were 14,284; the average weekly receipts of cattle in 1903 were 66,009; the falling off for the week was 51,725. The figures show the awful cost of the strike to Western cattle raisers, now forced to hold cattle because there is no market. With 51,725 fewer cases in storage than there should have been at the end of the week, the famine existing is revealed plainly. Here are the figures:

Monday, July 18	2,978
Tuesday, July 19	973
Wednesday, July 20	2,069
Thursday, July 21	985
Friday, July 22	3,638
Saturday, July 23	2,641
Total	14,284

Record receipts for the stockyards, week ending September 19, 1891, 95,924.

Average receipts for a week during 1903, 66,009.

Last week below the average, 51,725.

Last week below the record, 81,199.

Chicago.—The sympathetic strike at the stockyards was completed Wednesday morning. The sanction to the teamsters joining their brother workmen in the general strike was given by the officers of the International Teamsters' Union, and the 700 drivers employed in the packing industry in Chicago quit work. With the union teamsters out, every union organization represented in the Chicago packing plants will be on strike.

Mosquito Chasers Go Out on Strike.

New Orleans.—The Southern Pacific Railroad Company is maintaining squads of mosquito chasers along its lines in Louisiana and Texas, to fight the mosquitos off the section and construction gangs. They fight the pest with clubs and pieces of brush. At Sabine pass, where some large forces are at work, the mosquito fighters arstruck for more money. They were getting $1.75 a day, and they demanded $2.25. The company refused to meet the demand, and the men laid down their clubs. They claim that the duties are very onerous, and that $2.25 a day is cheap. Mosquito chasers sound fictitious to the outside world, but they are very realistic features of railroad life in the Southwest.

Death of Ely E. Ware.

Chicago.—Ely E. Weare, formerly president of the North American Transportation and Trading Company, and connected with various grain and other interests, died at his home in Morton Park of cancer after an illness of six months.

COSTS A VAST SUM ANNUALLY

New York City's Yearly Loss by Tuberculosis Is Estimated at $23,000,000.

DEATH RATE LESS THAN AVERAGE

Doctor Darlington, a Noted Physician, Declares Further Improvement Impossible Without Adoption of Radical Measures.

New York.—New York loses $23,000,000 annually through tuberculosis, according to a statement made by Dr. Darlington, Commissioner of Health, before the summer school in philanthropic work.

"Estimating the value of a single life at $1500, and taking only those lives between 16 and 45 years," said Dr. Darlington, "the loss of life in this city alone from tuberculosis mounts up to the startling sum of $23,000,000 annually.

"The death rate here is much lower than in large European cities, which shows what has been accomplished by the spread of clinics, and of preventive measures, of better housing conditions, of the warfare against dark interior rooms and unsanitary plumbing, which has gone forward here during the last few years.

"The death rate will not go much lower with us unless we take even more radical steps. It is a question simply of educating the people and of general sanitary conditions."

Increased Assessment of Sonoma County.

Santa Rosa. — County Assessor Frank E. Dowd and his deputies completed the assessment roll for Sonoma county for the present year late Saturday evening. The total assessment is given as $28,602,320, which does not includee the assessment of the railroad properties in the county, amounting to more than $2,000,000. This will make the total for Sonoma county more than $30,500,000.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

If a man makes no enemies he has but few friends.

A wife is the only extravagant habit some men have.

His satanic majesty doesn't waste any of his time on the hypocrite.

A marriage license gives a man a legal right to lie to one woman.

The Japanese do not have consumption. Even the children are taught how to breathe.

A poor girl's idea of a mercenary wretch is a young man who marries a rich widow.

Rockefeller has cornered violets. Plant a few in your garden and smash the violet trust.

After a man takes more than $5,000 they quit calling it stealing and refer to it as embezzlement.

A Boston paper wants a good American name for the chauffeur. How would it do to call him down?

Some bachelors sigh because they are lonely, and some married men sigh because they have no chance to be.

Nevertheless, Russell Sage is the greatest object lesson in favor of vacations that could possibly be discovered.

Some people seem to think the Almighty is making a mistake in not leaving the management entirely to them.

The widow who has scattered the ashes of her husband on two continents may be trying to make extra work for the last day.

It would appear that influential people who obey the laws must be doing so just because they like to and not through any fear of getting into trouble if they should break over.

The fact that few Americans become chess experts has often caused wonder. The American who is capable of becoming a chess master is usually trying to pile up a hundred million dollars at easier work.

The man who leaves a team of horses unhitched on the public streets in these days of coughing chu-chus and reckless drivers is the bosom friend of the man who sows the whole Pechili gulf with floating mines in the hope of getting a warship or two.

Mr. Moseley's commission of Englishmen who came here to study American schools gives them much praise and some censure. One of the chief objections is to sending big boys to women teachers, whose influence, it is alleged, makes them less virile. No doubt a manly man does make a good schoolmaster for a boy more than 12 years old. But it is contrary to all experience to assert that a good woman teacher has a harmful effect on the manliest of boys.

A generation ago an English physician of note declared that four-fifths of the English-speaking people dig their graves with their teeth. But this undoubtedly doesn't tell the whole story. The manner in which eating is done and the makeup of the modern menu have a good deal to do with wrecking constitutions. Many is the business man who allows himself to become so absorbed in his affairs that he will swallow his meals in nervous haste that soon becomes disastrous to digestive organs. Hygienists observe that Gladstone is credited with chewing each bite 22 times, and attribute his longevity to his correct habit of eating. The culinary art of modern society has not for its purpose the preparation of the most wholesome food. The object to be attained is rather to tempt a jaded palate, to induce disregard of the guidance of appetite.

Milton's phrase, "They also serve who only stand and wait," has long been applied to the female portion of the human race. The modern girl prefers to quote, "Let us then be up and doing," with a courageous heart, trained muscles and a resourceful head. When a prominent Philadelphia society girl was recently attacked by a negro she used her gun-metal-handled umbrella as she would a golf club, and a vigorous "drive" caused the thief to drop her purse and flee. When two sisters discovered a burglar under their bed not long ago, they dragged him forth, one of them sat on his chest, and the other ran for the police. A little New Jersey girl recently rescued two small brothers from a burning building, and a Chicago housemaid broke through a group of men and dragged a child from under a trolley car. A "mere man," who recently fainted under the ordeal of vaccination, has collected these items of a week for the edification of his own sex.

After a little less than two years of work the Department of the Interior has issued a statement outlining the disposition of the fund for reclaiming the arid lands of the Western States and Territories. Twenty seven million dollars will be expended during the next two or three years, and the work of construction, when finished, will have redeemed 1,000,000 acres of land, capable of supporting a population of 500,000. This announcement closes the preliminary stage of the reclamation project, which, being self-perpetuative by the law which set it in motion, will continue to operate as long as the work of irrigation is commercially profitable. The object of the reclamation law is to make the government the agent of the people in turning over the public domain to small land owners on a strictly business basis. The settler can buy of the government the reclaimed land at what it costs to redeem it. In this way the fund for irrigation will not be exhausted, but will remain intact for making more land cultivable. The Eastern farmer is not taxed for the benefit of the Western farm, as would be the case if the government sold the reclaimed land at the old figure of $1.25 per acre. The new lands are to be sold to actual settlers, and their purchase limited to 160 acres. So great is the fertility of irrigated land that the average farm need not exceed forty or fifty acres to support a family in abundance. The population being so much denser than in other farming districts west of the Mississippi, life on the farm can give way to life in the village, and the element of loneliness which has heretofore made the vocation of farming repugnant to many will be eliminated. Great interest is already being taken in the reclamation projects by prospective homeseekers.

Some forty years ago the good people of these United States abolished the slave trade. And is it not time that we abolish the trade slave? A trade slave is a man or woman who must go to his or her business early in the morning and spend from 12 to 16 hours each day waiting upon a lazy and exacting public that could make its purchases in two-thirds the time. Ask any dealer why he keeps open so long and he gives only one excuse—"Others do." It is a feeble excuse. Dealers could, if they would, stand together in this matter, and, without injury to any and with benefit to all, establish a work-week that would emancipate their trade slaves. Few things in life are more piteous than the listless girls, dispirited young men and gray-haired veterans of the stores whose lives are narrowed down to their daily toil by a brutally selfish public. To them the beauties of nature exist only in pictures, and the joys of life are but things of their dreams. Millions are giving their whole lives for just enough to eat and drink and wear. And they are held to that hard lot, not by any natural condition, but by the thoughtless public that likes to take its ease, to consult its own time and to domineer over its slaves. Visionaries have many schemes for revolutionizing the entire economic order, but none for revolutionizing human nature. The great oppressive force, the great source of injustice, under any system, lies in human nature. We fill our mouths with phrases that have no meaning and the heart must stand voiceless. Better than all the imaginings of the centuries of absolute industrial equality to come is the weekly half-holiday that we can make our own. One-half day of freedom and of pleasure each week for the store workers counts more for emancipation and equality than all the vain dreams ever dreamed. The merchants of every city and in this land may bring on this practical reform if they will. They can give their employes a chance to go home and enjoy their families, take them out to the parks or into the country and enjoy some of God's sunshine and the sight of green fields, make a garden, plant flowers, play games, go a-fishing, and do a thousand and one things to get nearer to nature, to humanity and to God, and feel that it is sweet to be alive. They would go back to work with freshened spirit, with better courage and with an inspiring feeling that there is something more in life than endless drudging. And no business would be lost.

HENRY TALKS ON PATHOS.

Example of the False Sort Related at a Dinner Party.

George Harvey gave a dinner to William Dean Howells last month in London. It was a literary dinner, and most of the conversation that went on at it had a literary turn. Henry James talked about true and false pathos.

"Examples of true pathos," said Mr. James, "come readily to our minds—the death of Lear, for instance, or the fading of the heroine in 'George's Mother'—but I want to tell you of a good example of false pathos.

"This piece of false pathos was read to me the other day by a young man. He was very proud of it—he thought it the best imaginative passage he had ever written.

"It concerned a destitute young widow and her little son. They lived in a garret, very cold, and they had no fire, no bedclothes, nothing. But an old door, unfastened from its hinges, leaned against the wall, and when the weather was unusually severe the young mother would cover her little boy with this door, laying it over him as though it had been a blanket.

"And the youngster, cuddling up under the door, would smile at his mother and say:

"'In weather like this, mamma, what do the poor do who have no doors to cover them?'"

An Awful Warning.

"There's a girl who has had twelve offers of marriage."

"Mercy!"

"And she's been waiting five years for the thirteenth."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I never took a vacation in my life."—Russell Sage.
—Cincinnati Post.

SOME ART TREASURES.

Fabulous Sums Paid for Tapestries by Rich Americans.

When it was announced awhile ago that the set of Aeneas and Dido tapestries from the Barberini palace were sold for $100,000 to John R. McLean, of Washington, the statement was made that this was the record price in America for a sale of this kind, says the New York Press. In view of the fact that there were eight pieces in the set, ranging from 13 by 13 feet to 13 by 20 feet, this figure is small in comparison with that paid by other men of wealth in this country for tapestries.

There are two small textile pieces now in this city that are valued at $85,000. For their size they are probably the costliest in the world.

These tapestries are 6 by 9 feet in size and make a small bundle that, tied up in cotton cloth, reposes in a safe deposit vault, only to be brought out on rare occasions to the sight of a prospective buyer. The dealer who owns them admits there are not more than four men in America who are likely to buy them. They were made in the Gobelin factory in Paris, and are after designs by Boucher, one representing a man attending a woman seated in a swing, the other a group of men and women lying in picturesque attitudes in a parklike landscape. The costumes are in the manner of Watteau and the coloring is exquisitely soft and lovely.

In the William C. Whitney house is probably the finest collection of tapestries in this city, if not in America. Just what they cost few persons know, for Mr. Whitney always was averse to telling what he paid for his art objects, one of his favorite replies to inquiries being: "I'd be ashamed to tell you."

Col. Oliver H. Payne, Mr. Whitney's brother-in-law, has a Gothic tapestry hanging in the drawing-room of his Fifth avenue home that cost $65,000. It is behind glass, and represents the finest work of the looms of Arras, in Flanders.

Clarence H. Mackay has a set of six Italian tapestries that cost him more than $250,000, for a local dealer paid that sum for them in Paris before they passed into Mr. Mackay's possession, two years ago. Paris, which is the European clearing house for textiles of this nature, has, in the words of an expert, "gone mad" over the prices at which they hold these things. One 9x12 Gobelin tapestry now in that city is valued at $150,000—an enormous sum, considering its size.

M. McKay Twombly has a set of five pieces of Flemish tapestries for which he paid $125,000, and C. T. Barney has four pieces for which he gave the same amount. Mrs. Charles T. Sprague, of Boston, paid $40,000 for three pieces of Flemish tapestry, and Bayard Thayer, of the same city, has a collection that almost rivals that in the Whitney house for beauty and cost.

James Henry (Silent) Smith bought, at the sale of the Marquand collection in this city last year, one Flemish tapestry for which he paid $24,000. The tapestries sold at that time brought considerably more than $100,000, the record for a public sale in this country.

The finest tapestry in the world is owned by J. Pierpont Morgan, but it may never come to this country, owing to the prohibitive duty imposed on such things. He paid $500,000 for it, and keeps it in his London home, from which it was taken at the coronation of King Edward VII. to aid in the decoration of Westminster Abbey.

One of the curious things about these old tapestries is that ordinary usage improves them. It has been shown in many instances that where they have been kept in rooms seldom opened to the air and sunlight the colors of the fabrics have deteriorated so much as to make them less valuable than they otherwise would have been. The tapestries of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries heretofore have been the ones most eagerly sought after by collectors, but at the present day the rare ones of the fifteenth century are most in demand. Owners of the few of them in existence can ask any price they please and get it; but it is only on rare occasions that one of these is sold nowadays.

TO RUN CARS BY LIGHTNING.

Ingenious Scheme for the Pike's Peak Railroad.

To harness the electricity on Pike's Peak and by means of a metallic circuit conduct it to the base, there to be stored for use as motive power for the cog road—that is the scheme of the Manitou and Pike's Peak Railway.

The proposition, according to the general manager, Mr. Sells, is feasible, and affords the only practical means of employing electricity on the cog road.

The only obstacle in the way of carrying out such a plan is the static electricity with which the air is charged above the 12,000-foot point. The fact that Pike's Peak overtops all the surrounding mountains makes it the natural grounding spot for electricity that would otherwise be dissipated over a large area.

In the ordinary trolley line power comes along the trolley wire from the power station, thence into the motors under the cars and returns to the earth, completing the circuit.

The heavy currents on the peak coming so quickly and so violently would, if applied direct, tear the machines to pieces within a week after operations were begun. The thing to do, then, is to harness this power and make it useful.

They propose, therefore, to make a complete circuit of trolley wire and a double circuit which shall contain all the power needed to operate the cars and at the same time keep it from ripping up the motors in its desire to get to earth.

This double trolley circuit will be complete in itself, starting from the power house in Manitou and returning without going through the earth.

The pole of the car will take the power in the ordinary way and transmit to the motor, but it will return on the other wire to the power-house and not through the earth, thereby preventing the burning out of the motor.

The poles which will carry these wires will each have at the top a lightning rod designed to attract electricity which plays around the peak so fiercely. The theory is that the poles will catch the "juice" and transmit it through the rails of the cog road to the power-house in Manitou, where it will be transformed and stored for use. They will take the electricity off the peak and transmit to Manitou, where it can be used for driving trains up and down.

The cog road management have already begun upon plans and specifications.—New York Herald.

The Highland Preacher's Text.

During the crofter disturbances in Skye a British gunboat was sent up to Portree, having on board, among other people, the sheriff of Inverneshire, Mr. Ivory. A clergyman who sympathized with the crofters took for his text on the following Sunday the words from Kings x., 22: "Once in three years came the navy of Tarshish, bringing ivory and apes and peacocks."

Sorry for the Husband.

Mrs. Colls—And when you told him I was married did he seem to be sorry?

Friend—Oh, yes; he said so quite frankly.

Mrs. Colls—Did he really?

Friend—Yes, indeed; he said he was extremely sorry, although he didn't know the man personally.—Tit-Bits.

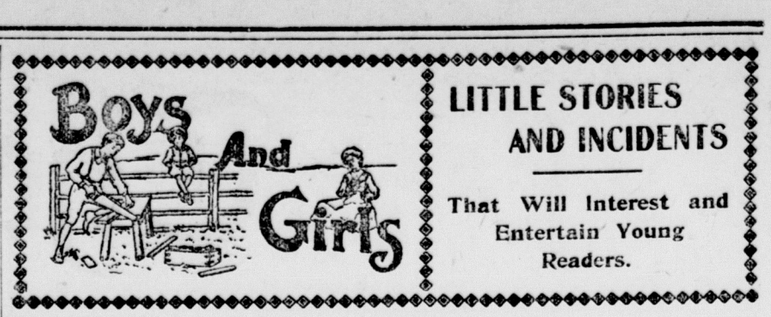
Why He Sought Her.

Bartlemy—I notice that you take a deal of notice of Widow Gray. Are you really smitten with her?

Westworth—Hardly that. But her first husband, you know, died of dyspepsia. I think she must be a splendid cook.—Boston Transcript.

A man who gets into trouble finds that his friends are always liberal—with advice.

Girls may not convert young men, but they at least draw them to church.



LITTLE STORIES AND INCIDENTS

That Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers.

How Teddy Helped.

Teddy's papa owns a large cattle ranch. One summer there was a drought. The springs dried up, and the streams became trickling rills or disappeared altogether. The cattle wandered restlessly over the range in search of water. Teddy's father sent to the nearest town and had men come with steam drills and iron pipes to bore an artesian well, so that there would always be plenty of water for cattle. They bored down several hundred feet in hopes of finding an underground stream, but they could not do so, and had to give up the quest. They went away, taking their tools with them, but leaving—what greatly interested Teddy—a deep hole lined with iron pipe. He would take the board off the pipe and peer down, and then drop in a rock and see how many he could count before it struck the bottom.

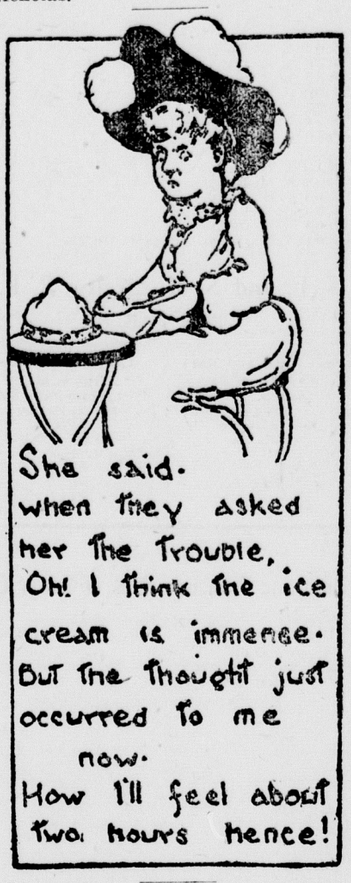
One night after he had gone to bed he heard his papa talking to his mamma. He said: "Last winter's blizzard killed scores of the cattle, and now this drought comes. They are suffering for water and better pasture. It is all outgo and no income. I don't know how long we can keep it up. In a few years Teddy will be old enough to help me, but I can't put a 10-year-old boy on the round-up, nor keep him all day in the saddle, looking after the cattle."

Teddy did lots of serious thinking during the next few days. How he wished he could help his papa in some way! And the opportunity came in a way Teddy least expected. One day he walked over to where the men had bored for the artesian well. He peered into it, but it was as black as night. He gathered a handful of long, dry prairie grass, rolled it in a small piece of birch bark in which he had placed a piece of rock, lighted it and dropped it down the well. Then he put his face close to the edge and watched it blaze as it fell down and down.

Suddenly a long red column of flame leaped forward with a rushing noise. Before Teddy had time to pull his head away, the force of the explosion sent him rolling over and over away from the mouth of the well. The flame shot high up and blazed fiercely for a moment or two. Teddy was terribly frightened. His eyes smarted, and he could see a bright red flame dancing before him in whichever direction he looked. With scorched hat and singed hair, he ran home as fast as he could. He told his papa what had happened. His papa went to the well, and when he came back he said, "Teddy, my boy, I think your accident is going to make our fortune. Our well has tapped a small vein of natural gas, and I think if we go deeper we shall strike oil."

So the well-diggers came out again and resumed drilling. Before long they came down to the oil. The oil came rushing out faster than they could save it. Teddy's papa sold the oil well to an oil company for a good price, and with the money he bought a ranch in another State where there was plenty of pasture and water, and shipped his cattle to the new ranch.

Teddy is learning all he can about managing a cattle ranch, because when he is old enough his father is going to take him in as a partner.—St Nicholas.



Too Deep for Her.

Small Ethel had been to an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" matinee with her mother, and on their way home she asked: "Mamma, does little Eva play again to-night?"

"Yes, dear," was the reply.

"Well," continued Ethel, "I don't see how she can die at 4 o'clock and go to heaven and get back in time to play again at 8."

Like the Real Thing.

"Ah!" sighed the elderly visitor, "would that I were a little girl again, like you."

"Well," said 4-year-old Bessie, "let's play you are my little girl and you pretend to be naughty, then I'll whip you and send you to bed without your supper."

The Best Part of It.

"Well, Harry," said the minister to a little fellow, aged 6, "I hear you are going to school now."

"Yes, sir," replied Harry.

"And what part do you like best?" asked the parson.

"Comin' home," was the prompt and truthful answer.

Soldiers and Music.

Little Edgar, aged 4, accompanied by his mother was watching a regiment of soldiers, headed by its band, marching by. After observing them for some time he asked: "Mamma, what's the use of all them soldiers that don't make music?"

SEEK TO PRESERVE RUINS.

Efforts Being Made to Save Prehistoric Arizona Villages from Spoliation.

Archaeologists are much perturbed by the persistent looting of the prehistoric towns of Arizona by relic hunters and they have been stirred up to urge their preservation by legislative action for the benefit of students of ethnology. Vandals digging in the ruins find relics, which they dispose of, and so distribute articles of great value in throwing light on the prehistoric inhabitants beyond the reach of ethnologists.

Among the groups which the archaeologists are particularly anxious to preserve in this way are several between Flagstaff and the Black falls, in the Little Colorado River valley. These consist of a citadel and buildings evidently devoted to a number of different purposes. The structures, as a rule, are small, with low walls, the largest not being more than three stories high. The stones fit closely together and show signs of having been dressed into shape. Apparently the rooms of the lower stories were entered from the roof and never from lateral doors. When windows were present they were mere lookouts, or small, rectangular openings, which would admit scanty light. The roofs, apparently, were flat.

The most impressive of the masses of aboriginal masonry in this region is about five miles due west from Black Falls and forty from Flagstaff. The ruin stands above the plain and is visible for many miles. From a distance, perched on a low red sandstone mesa, the top of which is fifteen feet above the plain, it resembles an old castle. At its highest point this ruin was evidently three stories high, or at least had three rooms, one above the other. The walls are fine examples of primitive masonry, due care having been taken to bind the corners and otherwise tie the walls together.

Uncle Sam, Banker.

Your Uncle Samuel is becoming quite a banker for the American soldiers. For the year ending June 30, 1903, there were deposited by soldiers, $1,888,014. The enlisted men of the United States are allowed to leave their money in the hands of paymasters, taking a certificate for it, and the government pays the men interest at the rate of 4 per cent a year. Many soldiers largely increase their earnings by leaving their money on deposit as long as possible, and it is really a very good savings bank for them. The year before the Spanish war the amount deposited was less than one-third of that deposited in 1903. The enlisted strength of the army has been increased since then, and is now about double what it was before the Spanish war, but the amount left on deposit is three times as great as it was when the army was smaller. Possibly service in the Orient and the establishment of large posts have been conducive to saving on the part of troops. At all events, officers of the War Department look upon the increase as being an indication of thriftiness upon the part of the American soldiers. On several occasions attempts have been made in Congress to allow officers of the army the same privilege of leaving their money on deposit, but every time such a bill has been defeated.—Washington Post.

The Kaiser and His Pipe.

With his characteristic enthusiasm, the German Emperor's newly acquired smoking habit is absorbing his attention, and he is forming quite a collection of pipes. One of them is a "veritable jewel," made by a Berlin artist from designs furnished by the Kaiser. The bowl is of meerschaum, while the stem is of Turkish wild cherry. The pipe is ornamented with a "W" on which is perched a bird, the whole in silver. A carved branch winds round the bowl. In this pipe the Emperor uses only the finest Havana tobacco.

A Cincinnati widow opened a matrimonial agency and married the first man who applied. The concern is now closed.

True love seldom finds it necessary to express itself in words.

RUSSIA'S HELPLESS FLEET

Black Sea Squadron Made Ineffective by the Treaties Which Close the Dardanelles

FULLY one-third of the Russian navy is imprisoned by treaty in the Black Sea. Excepting for four destroyers which were built on the Baltic, and were permitted by the Porte to steam to Sebastopol after their armament had been removed, and the merchant vessels which are in the auxiliary and volunteer fleets, none of the ships has ever passed through the Dardanelles. The entire Black Sea fleet, including all classes of ships, numbers 153 vessels, and includes 8 battleships, 9 cruisers, 12 gun vessels, 9 auxiliary cruisers, 16 volunteer steamships, 19 destroyers, 29 first-class and 63 second-class torpedo boats. The tonnage represented by the vessels is considerably more than than half of the entire Japanese navy, yet, owing to the numerous treaties and conventions which have closed the Dardanelles to all foreign fighting ships, the Black Sea fleet remains inert

Since the time when it became evident that hostilities in the far East were inevitable several diplomatic attempts to have this powerful fleet released from its imprisonment were reported to have been made by Russia. Some of the fleet, it must be admitted, would be unable to make the long voyage to the far East, and perhaps would be of little effect if they did. On the other hand, the formidable battleship squadron, while not of the latest type, is, on the whole, heavily armored, and carries batteries of effective size. The destroyers are of the most modern type, and from the first-class torpedo boats a strong flotilla could be formed.

It is almost impossible to entirely divorce any consideration of the Russian Black Sea fleet and the history of the Dardanelles, for the fleet has been organized and built especially to meet the conditions. Originally it was conceived with the idea of commanding the shores of that immense inland sea, and to be able, if the necessity should arise, to assist any operation against Turkey.

A Vast Inland Sea.

The Black Sea is a very large body of inland water. Some idea of its size may best be given by calling to mind that its area is about that of the Middle States and Mississippi combined. In figures it may be expressed as 163,711 square miles. Its only outlet is through the Bosphorus, the Sea of Marmora and the Dardanelles into the Aegean Sea, an arm of the Mediterranean. The Bosphorus and the Dardanelles are two narrow straits, and, consequently, easily fortified, although it may be asserted that the Turkish forts are not Gibraltars, by any means.

At its greatest width the Bosphorus is not over two and a quarter miles, and its tortuous course is nineteen miles long. The Dardanelles is a winding body of water, forty-five miles long, and averaging two miles in width. The latter is at one point only 800 yards wide, and here, on the Asiatic side, are the fortresses of Chanak-Kale and Kum-Kali, and on the European side Sed-il-Bahr and Kalid-Bahr. The latter is generally spoken of as "The Key of the Sea," or "The Castle of Europe." All four forts have some modern ordnance, the Asiatic being commanded by 200 Krupp cannon, yet there remain some ancient brass cannon of immense size which are capable of hurling stoneshot of from 20 to 29 inches in diameter, which are not nearly so terrible as their appearance would suggest.

The forty-five miles of the Dardanelles, whose shores, although not such a panorama of beauty as those of the Bosphorus, are still full of fine picturesqueness, are bordered by rugged mountains, rising one behind the other, brown and barren on the European side, and by low, wooded hills on the Asiatic. Important towns dot the way. Among them, at the entrance to the Sea of Marmora, are Gallipoli, on the European side, called the "Key to Constantinople;" Ak-bashi Liman, the ancient port of Sestos; Abydos, just opposite the scene of Leander's swimming, and, later, of Lord Byron's. Below this lies Chanak-Kalessi, sometimes called Dardanelles.

Rugged Beauty of the Dardanelles.

As the Dardanelles, the Sea of Marmora and the Bosphurus are all within the Ottoman Empire, the Turkish Government has always contended that no foreign warship should be allowed at any time to pass through. Owing to the same international jealousies which have prolonged the life of the Sick Man of Europe, the Porte has been able to have its position strengthened by treaties and by a convention of the European powers. The various treaties, etc., referring to the closing of the straits to foreign ships of war may be summarized as follows:

1809, January 5.—Treaty. Great Britain and Turkey. Dardanelles and Bosphorus closed to ships of war of foreign states when the Porte is at peace.

1822—Notification. Turkey. Bosphorus closed to merchant ships of powers not having treaties.

1826, October 7—Treaty. Russia and Turkey. Trade to be opened to all friendly powers.

1829—September 14—Treaty. Russia and Turkey. Black Sea and straits opened to merchant vessels of Russia, and to those of all powers at peace with the Porte.

1840, July 15—Convention. Great Britain, Austria, Prussia, Russia and Turkey. Dardanelles and Bosphorus closed to foreign ships of war when the Porte is at peace.

1841, May 3—Convention. Great Britain, Austria, France, Prussia, Russia and Turkey. Dardanelles and Bosphorus closed to foreign ships of war when the Porte is at peace. Firmin for light vessels of war for service of missions.

1844, Dec. 24—Regulation. Turkey. Protection of Dardanelles and Bosphorus as to passage of sailing vessels and steamers through the straits between sunset and sunrise.

1856, March 30—General treaty. Great Britain, Austria, France, Prussia, Russia, Sardinia and Turkey. Limitation of Russian and Turkish naval forces; non-establishment of military-maritime arsenals.

1871, March 13—Treaty. Great Britain, Austria, France, Prussia, Italy, Russia and Turkey. Abrogation of treaty of March 30, 1856, respecting non-limitation of forces and establishment of arsenals.

Russia's Obligation Largely Moral.

While these documents distinctly shut in the Russian Black Sea fleet, it has been held that the obligation of Russia to live up to the treaties is largely moral. On the other hand, the United States has never recognized the right of the Turk to close the Sea of Marmora or the Black Sea to fighting ships, and in 1898 a hint that Admiral Sampson and the fleet that had swept Cervera's squadron from the seas would knock at the gates and seek redress for the Armenian outrages had a good effect upon the Porte. It has been held that Russia, believing destiny will make her mistress of Turkey sooner or later, is secretly glad of the acts which have closed the entrance to the Black Sea. If the great White Bear ever does get control, it can easily be imagined how such treaties would be cherished and insisted upon.

The hopes of Russia, in this direction, if they do exist, must be of the slightest. England desires the Dardanelles closed because it would compel a very considerable increase of her Mediterranean squadron, for she here, as in other parts of the world, finds it essential to her national existence to be mistress. Some years ago a certain United States Senator predicted that the United States will sooner or later be compelled to depart from tradition and settle for all time the vexed Near Eastern question by turning out the Turks and becoming responsible for the peace of the Turkish States in Europe. Dreamlike as this proposition appears, there are those in Europe who have faith in its accomplishment. In the United States the idea has not even the stability of a vision.

Not only is the Dardanelles fortified, but the Bosphorus bristles with forts in pairs strung out along its length at intervals of two miles. As the Russian Black Sea battleships are the most heavily armored in the world it has been suggested that this was done for the purpose of attempting the passage of the straits, should necessity ever arise.

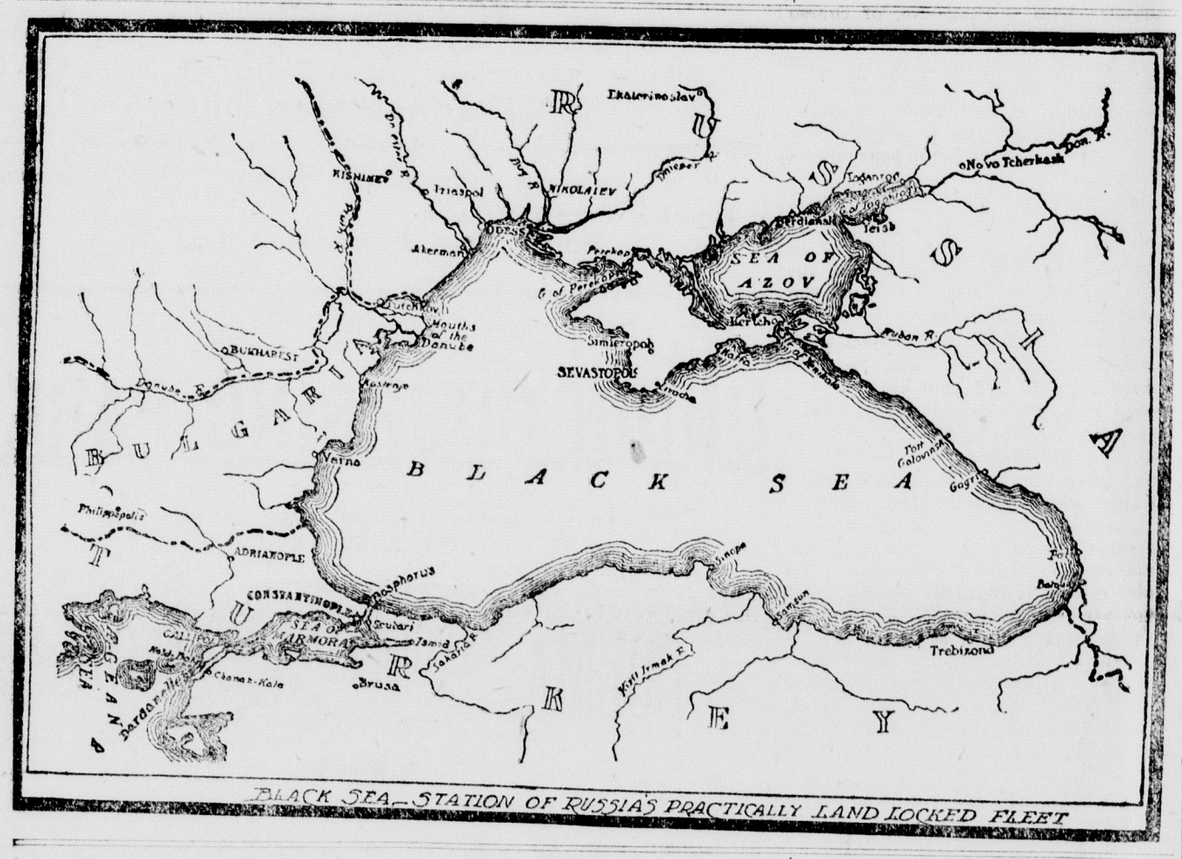
The Ships of the Fleet.

Two of the Black Sea battleships, the Knyaz Potemkin and the Tria Zviatitelia, are very speedy ships for their class, both being able to do seventeen knots an hour.

In addition to the fleet mentioned, two powerful 13,000-ton battleships—the Ziatoust and the Erstafi—which are to have an eighteen-knot speed, are being built, and two protected cruisers, a new type for the Black Sea, of 6,645 tons, with twenty-three-knot speed, are also being built. These are to be named the Kagul and the Otchakow, and are part of the new Russian naval program, which provides for five 16,500-ton battleships, the largest in the world—the largest English battleships being 16,350 tons each, and the Connecticut class for the United States but 16,000 tons, the nearest approach to which class are six French ships of 14,692 tons each.

One advantage the Russian Black Sea fleet possesses over those of other powers is the ability of some of the ships to burn oil. The Caspian oil fields are not so distant that petroleum may not be economically transported to the borders of the sea, and, as against coal, the fuel is cheap and economically carried. Unfortunately an oil tank is not protection to the boilers when the ship is in action; but when an 18-inch armor belt girds the ship the likelihood of a projectile finding its way to the vitals is rather remote. Yet owing to a desire for high-angle fire, the Russian designers have made ships that are considered dangerously high out of the water. They look terrible and impressive, but, unluckily, they are the best of targets.

Notwithstanding the reported attempts to have this large fleet released, there are reasons to believe that at the present time Russia feels much safer having it where it is, for it is no secret that the ships were built with the single idea of punishing the "Sick Man of Europe" sooner or later.—Philadelphia Ledger.



BLACK SEA—STATION OF RUSSIA'S PRACTICALLY LAND LOCKED FLEET

Reeds Save Suez Banks.

When the Suez Canal was first contemplated there were many misgivings as to the possibility of preventing the sand from filling up the channel and many suggestions were made as to the best means of preserving the integrity of the banks. But it has been discovered that nature has provided the most efficient means of protecting the water way from injury, and a better one than the sun-burned brick or sandstone in use along certain parts of the canal.

This natural safeguard is a fringe of reeds, which grows thickly on the African side below Ismailia. The Suez Canal Company is making an attempt to raise these reeds for transplanting to other places, but the difficulty is that they must be reared in fresh water, although in after life they readily adapt themselves to salt waters.

On the Asiatic shore of the canal no fresh water is procurable, but the difficulty should not be insuperable, and then the Suez Canal will grow its own embankment. When this time shall have come a waving green bulwark of reeds will mark both banks of the great ship canal.

Wheat Yield of Russia.

The average yield of wheat in Russia is less than half that of the United States.

Occasionally a man declines a nomination for office—if there is no chance for his election.

WINNING HER DIPLOMA.

Booker Washington's story of Anna Davis, a Tuskegee student, is good to read and remember. Because of some misunderstanding about her studies the young woman could not graduate. She accepted her own failure without whimpering, and determined to make the most of what she had.

"I have some education, Mr. Washington," she said to him, "and I will go where it will be useful."

Then the people of Tuskegee lost sight of her for a while. But her deeds did not lag behind her intention and her speech. She went into the "black belt" of Alabama and picked out the most hopeless community she could find. She took the wreck of a log cabin which was occasionally used as a schoolhouse. The men were poverty-stricken and illiterate, and unable to use to advantage what little they had. They mortgaged their crops every year to pay the rents of their hovels.

It was a situation to appall the stoutest heart. But Anna Davis installed herself in the miserable log schoolhouse, and first won the interest and sympathy of the children.

Next she induced all the parents to meet there. She taught them enough arithmetic to know the value of their earnings and to appreciate the folly of their mortgages. She had learned something of the business side of agriculture at Tuskegee, and she taught them that. Then she went from cabin to cabin to teach by example a better way of living.

The result of that single-handed courage was seen by Mr. Washington when he visited the community a year ago. There was a frame schoolhouse on the site of the old log cabin and all the children were going to school eight months in the year. The crops had increased; the men were out of debt; small, decent frame cottages had taken the place of the tumble-down shanties, and were owned by the occupants. The people had scraped and saved to put up the frame schoolhouse before they thought of bettering their own homes.

It had been done in four years, and Mr. Washington asked his old pupil how she had done it all.

"I will tell you how I did it," she said, simply. Then she showed him an account book with the contributions to the school building fund. There were some small cash contributions, but there were more contributions of eggs and chickens to be sold for the school.

Besides this they had a little cotton plantation of their own. The children cleared a piece of land behind the schoolhouse and worked on it every day after school. They raised two bales of cotton a year, and that kept them going.

After telling this story Mr. Washington said he wanted to add that "Tuskegee has since done what it should have had the wisdom to do before. They gave Anna Davis her diploma."

Eccentricities in Wills.

There have been many will makers more eccentric than Mr. MacCaig, the Oban banker, whose last testament will shortly come under the consideration of the Edinburgh court of session. Mr. MacCaig, it may be remembered, left instructions in his will that gigantic statues of himself, his brothers and sisters, a round dozen in all, should be placed on the summit of a great tower he had commenced to build on Battery hill, near Oban—each statue to cost not less than £1,000.

A much more whimsical testator was a Mr. Sanborn, who left £1,000 to Prof. Agassiz to have his skin converted into two drumheads and two of his bones into drumsticks, and the balance of his fortune to his friend, Mr. Simpson, on condition that on every 17th of June he should repair to the foot of Bunker Hill, and, as the sun rose, "beat on the drum the spirit-stirring strain of 'Yankee Doodle.'"

A Mr. Stow left a sum of money to an eminent K. C. "Wherewith to purchase a picture of a viper stinging his benefactor," as a perpetual warning against the sin of ingratitude.

It was a rich brewer who bequeathed £30,000 to his daughter on condition that on the birth of her first child she should forfeit £2,000 to a specified hospital, £4,000 on the birth of the second child, and so on, by arithmetical progression until the £30,000 was exhausted.

Sydney Dickenson left £60,000 to his widow, who appears to have given him a bad time during his life, on condition that she should spend two hours a day at his graveside "in company with her sister, whom I know she loathes worse than she does myself."—Westminster Gazette.

Stony Wood.

The visitor to the Falklands, says an American writer, sees scattered here and there singular-shaped blocks of what appear to be weather-beaten and moss-covered boulders in various sizes. Attempt to turn one of these boulders over, and you will be astonished, because the stone is actually anchored by roots of great strength; in fact, you will find that you are fooling with one of the native trees. No other country in the world has such a peculiar "forest" growth, and it is said to be next to impossible to work the odd-shaped blocks into fuel, because the wood is perfectly devoid of grain and appears to be a twisted mass of woody fibres.

Running a lawn mower is a good physical culture prescription for a woman, but the neighbors abuse her husband if he lets her try it.

TRAVELING KITCHEN USED BY RUSSIANS.

Russia's soldiers in Manchuria are supplied with what is called a traveling kitchen. It consists of a cylindrical boiler having a capacity of forty gallons and has a collapsible chimney. The boiler is mounted on a cart and a mule or pony draws it about with the troops. The soldiers pick up fowls, pigs and other edibles on the march. These are thrown into the boiler to simmer as the column proceeds. Tea and soup are always ready to be served. Thus it will be seen that troops that are successful in foraging can always have plenty of fresh meat in actual warfare.

DO HENS "SIT" OR "SET?"

Disputant Who Favors the Latter Theory.

Country doctors may not know everything, particularly in the estimation of urban specialists, but what they do know about a vast number of things, being usually based on experience and common sense, is very apt to be useful. Therefore we are not at all surprised to have received from a medicine man in New Milford, Conn., whom we will call Dr. Wrong because he didn't want his name used, and "Wrong" is just as far from his true name as it would be possible to get, a most illuminating letter on the vexed question whether hens "sit" or "set"—a letter vastly better than anything recently written on the matter by amateur philologists, including ourselves. Dr. Wrong begins his defense of "setting" hens by calling attention to the fact that the sun and other celestial bodies are allowed to "set" as often as they choose, without complaint from anybody, and he thinks that this is justification for letting hens do the same on the mere authority, as he explains, "of common usage among those interested in the subject." There is something in that, perhaps, but not much, in our opinion, and the doctor does much better with his case when he says: "Another reason for the use of 'set' in talking about hens is that it is a necessary word, without a synonym. A 'setting hen' on an empty nest or one containing only artificial or sterile eggs is not 'incubating' anything, but she is 'setting' for all that. 'Sitting' expresses an idea altogether different. All fowls, without distinction of sex or age, 'sit' occasionally—in the dust on a hot day, for instance—but only adult females ever 'set.' Moreover, a hen is 'setting' whether, at a given moment, she is on her nest or walking about in search of something to eat. I have seen three hens 'sitting' in one nest and only one of them was 'setting,' the otehr two having gone there to lay. How can I express this idea without using the word forbidden by the purists?" That, now, is a good letter, written from large knowledge of its subject, and based, too, on accurate theories of language. It doesn't convince us, indeed, that we should fall in with rustic usage, but it nearly, if not quite, persuades us that the word sharps are all wrong in their condemnation of "setting" as applied to hens. It would be far from the first or the thousandth time that they have corrected what Mr. Bryan calls the "common people" when the latter were right, but, until the experts and the eminent ones who follow—or precede—the experts realize their error and reform, the rest of us must humbly submit.—New York Times.

NEW OUTFITS FOR BURGLARS.

Science Has Furnished Them New Means for Getting Into Safes.

It appears that Germans of known bad character are allowed to escape on condition of leaving the country. England is practically the only refuge open to them, so they flock here, and among them the expert German burglar visits us in ever-increasing numbers, says the Westminster Review. It is said that Germany is the country of specialists, and the criminal but intelligent Teuton makes a specialty of his business, to which he applies the latest scientific methods. The extent to which the art of burglary has been developed is evidenced by the fact that ingenious house-breaking tools are manufactured, such as portable ladders, portable phosphorus and electric lamps, ratchet drills, sheet-iron cutters, adjustable jimmies, pick locks and various kinds of skeleton keys. Some of these are, of course, legitimate and necessary tools, not necessarily nor mainly used for felonious purposes.

Any given house once entered, the scientific German can open the strongest cast iron safe by means of an oxy-hydrogen blowpipe, which produces a heat so intense as to melt any metal against which it is directed. The following plan is also practiced: A recent chemical discovery has produced a preparation known as thermite. If a portion of this is placed on the top of a safe a heat is generated so powerful that the toughest steel cannot withstand it, and a hole is burned in any desired portion of the receptacle. Doubtless these are the men who are now crowding into England in such numbers under the designation of German workmen; at the same time those who have been already convicted in Germany often adopt an English name so as to conceal their identity as far as possible.

FICTIONS ABOUT CLIMATE.

White Men Who Have Succeeded in Spite of the Tropics.

When the treaty with Spain by which we acquired the Philippines was under debate in 1898, ex-United States Senator Edmunds, in public speech, affirmed that the climate of those islands was fatal to a white man and that no American could expect to live there and bring up a family. At that time the Oregonian quoted the fact that Englishmen had lived many years in a worse climate, that of tropical India; that Macaulay was able to do hard legal work even in Calcutta when the mercury stood at 96 degrees above zero; that Thackeray was born in India, where his parents had lived for many years, and that Lord Roberts had campaigned over forty years in India. Secretary of War Taft is over six feet and weighs 320 pounds—not a very good subject to endure a tropical climate—and yet he returned from the Philippines in perfect health, and he suggests that the newspapers can "help the American government by denying the lies circulated about the terrible climate there." Of course, no man of common sense fails to adjust himself and his habits to his environment. No man wears the same clothing in winter or summer in Western Oregon that he would wear in Western Massachusetts. There are vast areas of country in the United States where no white man can live long because of malaria. Neither the bottom lands of the Mississippi nor the swamps of South Carolina, where negroes can live, are healthful for a white man. There are, doubtless, such lands in Cuba, in Porto Rico, in Africa, in India, and in the Philippines; but it is not necessary that white men should pick out a patch of malarial country for a homestead.—Portland Oregonian.

Horse-Raising States.

Erroneous impressions are in circulation as regards the leading horse-rasing States. One is impressed that Kentucky is entitled to the lead from the frequency that the horses of the bluegrass State are eulogized. Yet there are fifteen States that surpass Kentucky in the number of their horses, while the average value in twenty-three States rates higher than the horses of the bluegrass State. The horses of New Jersey average $99.28 a head, and of New Mexico $17.52, the extremes of average prices in the different States and Territories.

Any one can name the three graces, but the disgraces are too numerous to mention.

Most men would rather work for a small salary than big wages.

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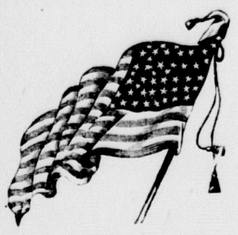

FOR PRESIDENT

Theodore Roosevelt

OF NEW YORK

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

Charles W. Fairbanks

OF INDIANA

If any reliance is to be placed in current report, the saloon at what is known as the "Seven-Mile House" on San Bruno Road is run as a disorderly place. We would not mention this matter on mere rumor, but one of the reports brought to this office regarding the saloon in question was made by a peace officer of this county. We are informed that on Sundays this saloon is the resort of a gang of hoodlums and toughs from San Francisco, who raise a riot every Sunday and make it not only unpleasant but unsafe for peaceable law-abiding citizens to pass along the public highway.

Now, this saloon has been licensed by our Board of Supervisors and has given a bond to keep an orderly house. The matter should be investigated and if the place is disorderly it should be suppressed by having its license revoked. Any citizen of that neighborhood has a right, and should feel it his duty to make a criminal complaint against the place, if it is as has been represented, and on such complaint being filed, a legal investigation will be made.

POINTED POLITICAL PARAGRAPHS.

The Republican party meets live issues; the Democratic party dodges them.

The Democratic party may have regained its sanity, but the police who tried to preserve order at the St. Louis convention think differently.

The voters of the nation have never shown any mad desire to support a party that believes in the free coinage of adversity.

Democracy's candidate for the vice-presidency is 81 years old, but he is still able to sign checks rapidly.

The chief plank in every Democratic platform is a confession that the party was wrong in the last campaign.

In declaring that their party is now "safe and sane" the Democrats admit that they have been asking us to support a political aberration for the last eight years.

WAR'S COST TO JAPAN.

Enormous Sums of Money Expended as Shown By Official Statement.

Washington.—According to an official financial statement just received by the Japanese Legation, Japan's war account up to this time aggregates $360,000,000.

This fact is set forth in the fourth Financial and Economical Annual of Japan, issued by the Japanese Department of Finance. The publication, printed in English, and including charts, contains a mass of statistical information touching Japanese resources that is without parallel in corresponding publications in this or any other European country. One attractive feature is the concise and easily comprehended statement of Japanese foreign debts and a comparative statement of taxes, indicating the financial ability of the country to respond to the severe demands of the war.

One little table headed "Details of receipts and expenditures in connection with the Russian-Japanese affair," places the expenditures on that account at 576,000,000 yen, a yen being estimated at about 62½ cents American money. It should be stated that this total includes a reserve fund of 40,000,000 yen for emergencies.

Held Up Gambling House.

Ogden, Utah.—Three masked men, armed with guns, entered John Smith's gambling-house at 3 o'clock in the morning, lined the occupants of the room against the wall, scooped up a large sum of money from the tables, and made their escape.

Neuralgia.—This disease so common in Colorado is difficult to cure. Try one drop of the fluid extract of apios in a spoonful of water every half hour until relieved. Keep the feet and body warm.

Inflamed Eyes.—A very good formula is composed of acetic acid twenty grains, sulphate of morphia thirty grains and glycerine one-half ounce. Shake well and place one drop in the eye night and morning.

Hives.—In urticaria, known otherwise as nettle rash or hives, a dram of carbolic acid to a pint of water is said to give immediate relief to the itching. The addition of four drams of boric acid and two ounces of alcohol give more positive results.

A Remedy for Chiggers.—A small dose of pulverized sulphur, about twice the size of a pea, taken every two or three days will render one immune to attacks from chiggers. A person may go with impunity into the worst infested places after taking internally a small amount of sulphur.

Flatulency.—This almost universal stomach disorder among people of sedentary habits can be overcome by taking two or three grains of the subnitrate of bismuth before each meal and following thereafter with a five-grain tablet of some of the peptonoids procurable at any drugstore.

Cure for Night Sweats.—This complaint may be cured by sponging the body with salt water and patients who are suffering from fevers may be made cool and comfortable by frequent sponging with soda water. In all cases where the patient is likely to chill during the sponging one limb or a small portion of the body should be sponged at a time and then covered up before the next part is touched.

To Open a Boil Painlessly with a Knife.—Take a piece of soft linen, smear a little vaseline or other unctious substance on one side, pour chloroform on the other side and quickly apply over the boil or carbuncle. Place a bandage or compress over it. It will smart a little at first, followed soon by a pleasing cool sensation. Change the cloth often, applying the chloroform each time and in from two hours to a day the boil will soften and open—no matter how hard it may be.

Nose Bleed.—A very simple and easy method for controlling nose bleed that may prove valuable to many persons living in the country where a physician is not procured as easily as in the cities, is to take a piece of fat bacon two and one-half inches in length and of sufficient size, cut it the proper shape and as large as can be easily forced into the nostril. Press into the bleeding nostril and let it remain several hours. It controls the hemorrhage and is not uncomfortable.

LIGHTS FOR THE MARINER.

United States Have 9,000 Such Signals on Coast and Water Ways.

There are 9,000 burning lights and signals stretched along the American coasts, forming a perfect link, so that the navigator never need be beyond sight of one of the beacons. One thousand of these are located on the Atlantic coast, 1,500 are scattered along the rivers and inland waterways, 500 on the great lakes and 200 on the Pacific coast.

Of the grand total, including lighthouses of different classes, buoys, beacons and danger signals 3,000 are lighted, giving forth their warnings at night time. Of these a score or more throw a beam of 100,000 candle power. To maintain the light house service a corps of over 4,000 men is constantly employed and a fleet of more than fifty vessels. No service in the world exceeds in completeness and efficiency that of the United States.

A modern American lighthouse of the first class cost betwen $100,000 and $200,000, and of this about one-third is spent for the electric light and apparatus alone. Beside one of them Egyptian Canopus or Rhodes' "perfect idol, with profulgent brows," whose rays streamed down the purple seas to Mizraim, would shine as tapers in the Mediterranean night, with no place among the seven wonders of the world and hardly worth noticing.

Getting His Money's Worth.

Jinks—Yes, I always take my boy along when I go to the minstrels. That's the only way I can get my money's worth.

Binks—How so?

Jinks—The music is new to me, and the jokes are new to him.—New York Weekly.

A Proviso.

"Do you think a candidate ought to talk?"

"Oh, yes," answered the candidate. "He ought to talk now and then; but at the same time he should be careful not to say anything."—Washington Star.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

A statute forbidding keepers of saloons to permit women to enter them for the purpose of being supplied with liquor is held, in Adams vs. Cronin (Colo.) 63, L. R. A. 61, to be valid.

The exemption of honorably discharged soldiers of the rebellion, citizens of the State, from the provisions of a statute requiring peddlers to pay a license tax, is held, in State vs. Shedroi (Vt.), 63 L. R. A., 179, to be a denial of the equal protection of the laws.

The right of a taxpayer of a county to bring a suit in his own name on behalf of the public to compel restoration to the treasury of money illegally appropriated as fees by a county officer with the consent of the board of commissioners is sustained in Zuelly vs. Casper (Ind.), 63 L. R. A. 133, where the board refuses to bring the action.

A stipulation in a free railway pass requiring the user to assume the risk of injury due to the carrier's negligence, is held, in Boering vs. Chesapeake Beach Railway Company, Advance Sheets U. S. 1903, p. 515, to be binding on a person accepting the privilege, although notice of such stipulation may not have been brought home to her.

A statute establishing free employment agencies to be maintained at public expense, which forbids those in charge of them to furnish help to persons whose employes are on strike, or to permit them to have access to the names of applicants for service, while expressly entitling other employers to their service, is held, in Mathews vs. People (Ill.), 63, L. R. A. 73, to be void.

A federal question first raised in a petition for rehearing in the highest State court, is held, in Mutual L. Ins. Co. vs. McGrew (U. S.), 63 L. R. A. 33, to be raised too late to confer jurisdiction upon the Supreme Court of the United States where such petition was denied without opinion. An extensive note to this case reviews the other authorities on how and when questions must be raised and decided in a State court in order to make a case for a writ of error from the Supreme Court of the United States.

A combination by stockholders in two competing interstate railway companies to form a stockholding corporation which should acquire, in exchange for its own capital stock, a controlling interest in the capital stock of each of such railway companies, is held, in Northern Securities Company vs. United States, Advance Sheets U. S. 1903, p. 436, to violate the anti-trust act of July 2, 1890, which declares illegal every combination or conspiracy in restraint of interstate commerce and forbids attempts to monopolize such commerce or any part of it.

CAST IRON EXPANDS IN FIRE.

Scientist Says Construction Is Unsafe Unless Steel Alone Is Used.

At the monthly meeting of the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia recently Professor Alexander E. Outerbridge reviewed the result of his recent studies on the effect of severe heat on cast iron and illustrated the danger of combining it with steel in building construction. He proved conclusively that a bar of cast iron sixteen inches long, after heating and cooling shows a permanent expansion of about 0.45 per cent, while under similar conditions steel will return to its original dimensions.

Photographs taken after the recent fire at Baltimore were exhibited, and in every case the steel skeleton building resisted the terrific flood of fire, while cast iron buildings lay in shattered ruins. One towering steel building, although gutted from top to bottom, was found to be plumb, and the skeleton in such perfect condition that the building could be refinished and occupied again.

Applying the results of his laboratory experiments to building construction, especially in the light of the actual fire tests at Baltimore, the lecturer expressed his opinion that any combination of cast iron with steel in such structures constituted a distinct fire hazard, and in future fireproof buildings should be constructed entirely of steel.

At the last meeting of the American Society of Civil Engineers in New York also the employment of cast iron was the subject of unusually spirited condemnation. These scientific demonstrations and their proved results are sure to have a very definite effect in planning future fireproof construction.

King Alfonso's Popularity.

The young King of Spain is regarded with affection by the people of Madrid. Indeed, he may almost be called their pet. The fact that he is a good sportsman and a fine rider appeals to the Spaniard. His hundred horses are one of the sights of Madrid. There is a horse for every conceivable function. The King visits the stables every day when he is in the city. Over each box is painted the name of its occupant, chosen by himself. One of the latest is a charger, that went through the South African war, which was presented to Alfonso XIII. by Lord Roberts.

He Knew About It.

"Somebody ought to tell Jim Buffler about the awful temper of that widow he intends to marry."

"Don't you worry about Jim. He's going to win a $5,000 bet by proving he has the courage to wed the lady."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Boarding houses have driven many a bachelor to desperation and matrimony.

"I can always tell when you are going to tell a lie," said Cregg to Legg. "How?" asked Legg. "I see you open your mouth," said Cregg.—Town Topics.

Old Gentleman (to small boy, who is nursing a skinned knee)—Did you fall down, little chap? Small Boy—Yer didn't think I fell up and bashed agin a cloud, did yer?

Barnes Tormer—I am in a quandary. I have been offered an engagement by two managers, and I don't know how to act. Sue Brette—Well, don't worry. They'll soon find it out.

"And do you think," he asked, "that men progress after death?" "Well," she replied, "if they don't, it would almost seem useless for some of them to die."—Chicago Record.

Mother—Willie, what's Tommy crying for? Willie—Only because he doesn't want to learn anything. I just took his sweets and showed him how to eat them, and he screamed.

"Thomas, spell weather," said the teacher. Thomas— W-i-a-e-t-h-t-h-i-e-a-r. Teacher—You may sit down, Thomas. You've given us the worst spell of weather we've had this year.

She—But if you say you can't bear the girl, why ever did you propose? He—Well, her people have always been good to me and it's the only way I could return their hospitality.—Punch.

Miss Cutting—That dog of yours seems to be remarkably intelligent. Softleigh—Yaws, indeed! I—aw—could not begin to tell you all he knows. Miss Cutting—No, of course not.—New Yorker.

Bizzer—I regret to learn that your son Reginald failed in his graduating examination at Harvard. Buzzer—Reggy could stand that if only his crew had not been beaten in the boat race.—Ohio State Journal.

Gentleman (to man on horseback)—Why, my man, how do you expect to get that horse along with a spur on one side only? Horseman—Well, sir, if I gets that 'ere side to go, ain't the other bound to keep up?

"What a polite little boy you are," exclaimed Miss Anne Teek, "and do you always take off your hat like that when you speak to ladies?" "No'm," replied the polite little boy, "only old ladies."—Philadelphia Press.

"I think I'll take this bracelet," said a lady whose husband had suddenly amassed a fortune. "Are you sure it's made of refined gold?" "Oh, yes," answered the jeweler. "Because I do detest anything that isn't refined!" said the lady.

The Uncle—Well, here's the money you've been bothering me for. Now, remember the old saying that "A fool and his money are easily parted. The Nephew—I don't know about that. I've had to coax you for more than a week for this.

"I wonder why the groomsman at a wedding is called the best man?" queried the leap-year girl. "I suppose," rejoined the old bachelor, "it is because he has shown his superior intellect in not posing as the victim in the tragedy."—Chicago News.

She was city bred, and had the usual fear of cows. "Why," she asked, when the danger was past, "did you take me across this lot?" The small country lad chuckled. "I thought it would be fun," he said, "to see you try to climb a tree." Then after another chuckle: "And it was."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Yes," said Mrs. Wordsworth; "the family are most interesting. John dances divinely, Tom sings like an angel, David is a famous footballer, Susanne paints with great taste." "And Henry?" "Oh, Henry! Well, he's a rather dull sort of a fellow, you know. He only works and supports the others."

"John," said the bargain-hunting half of the matrimonial trust as they sat at the breakfast table, "I wish you would let me have $25 this morning." "My dear," replied the meek and lowly husband, "I wish you would break yourself of the habit you have of dreaming that I married an heiress."—Tit-Bits.

Employer—You are having a decided flirtation with the girl who has charge of our telephone wire? Truthful Clerk (with cold chills running up and down his spine, and with visions of instant dismissal)—Y-e-e-s, sir; but please, sir—— Employer—Well, keep it up. She will give more attention to our calls if you do.

The small boy was having his face bathed by a sister, who perhaps showed rather more enthusiasm in the matter than was altogether necessary, for the victim wriggled in her grasp. "Let me go," he said gaspingly, when he had shaken off the folds of the bit of Turkish toweling used for a face cloth. "I can't see why you wash my face, any way; I never use it."

Poor Gussie.

"I noticed Gussie Woodby reading a book the other day——"

"Yes, it was the Autocrat at the Breakfast Table.'"

"I didn't suppose he was interested in anything outside of the society column."

"Well, you see it was all a mistake, which he didn't discover for some time. He thought it was the 'Aristocrat at the Breakfast Table.'"—Philadelphia Press.

An Irishism.

"You dance the two-step beautifully. Who taught it to you?"

"My two stepsisters."

Pat read this joke in a newspaper, and thought it a good one. "Oi'll have to spring it on some wan," he chuckled.

Shortly afterward Pat went to a dance. During the evening one of his partners said, "How beautifully you waltz! Who taught you?"

"My two stepsisters," quickly replied Pat, a broad grin upon his face.—Woman's Home Companion.

Good intentions are very mortal and perishable things; like very mellow and choice fruit, they are difficult to keep.—Simmons.

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The policies of my companies are conflagration proof.

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TOWN NEWS

No strike here.

Everybody busy.

Look before you leap.

New buildings in prospect.

A savings bank needed here.

Our town continues to grow.

Save every cent and buy a home.

Improve yourself. The night school is open.

Jas. T. Casey of Colma was a visitor here Wednesday.

J. H. Burchard of San Francisco was in town Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Ripley returned from Camp Meeker last Sunday.

J. H. Kelly and wife are spending the week on the coast side.

Ted Henshall passed through town Tuesday in his automobile.

The Newman cottage on Commercial has received a fresh coat of paint.

Don't miss the church entertainment at the Pavilion this evening.

Miss Ella Fox of Hanford is spending two weeks at the Du Bois home.

Our public school will reopen next Monday with Mr. Sylvia as principal.

Marion Miner entered the San Francisco Polytechnic School on last Monday.

The Gaerdes brick building when completed will be an ornament to our town.

H. Gaerdes returned Monday after a two weeks' vacation spent at Gazelle, Cal.

Justine Du Bois is taking a course at the Mission High School in San Francisco.

Mr. Thomas Hickey is the proud possessor of a handsome new rubber-tired buggy.

Remember the entertainment at the Pavilion this evening in aid of the Catholic Church.

Quinn & White, the painters, are at present occupied on the Hynding cottages on Lux avenue.

The steel works resumed active operations last Thurday after a week spent in making repairs.

Miss Jennie Anderson left Thursday for Healdsburg, where she will spend the coming month.

M. J. Jorgenson has a very badly inflamed eye, the result of an application by mistake of carbolic acid.

Come one and all to the church entertainment given by the Catholic ladies at Armour Pavilion tonight.

The condition of Mrs. Wm. Quan, who is undergoing treatment at the German Hospital, remains unchanged.

R. Uhl has completed a wagon for James Carmody, which is to be used exclusively in his wood and coal business.

On account of poor health Mrs. F. O. Clawson will leave tomorrow for Stockton, where she will remain for some time.

A delegation of Chinese, mostly females, came out on the electric road Wednesday and paid a visit to the water front.

Ten hundred and thirty-eight sheep and lambs were slaughtered at the Western Meat Company's slaughter house Tuesday.

J. J. Montevaldo Sr. returned Tuesday from Halfmoon Bay, where he spent the past three weeks looking after his interests.

Master Henry Debenedetti has returned from a week's visit with relatives at South San Francisco.—Advocate, Halfmoon Bay.

Miss Eleanor Coll of San Francisco, and a former resident of this place, spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Young and Mrs. Dwight Young are spending their summer outing on the Britton ranch near Morgan Hill.

J. Huber returned Sunday after spending a two weeks' vacation at St. Helena, Cal. Mrs. Huber is expected home today from St. Helena.

The Standard Loan and Trust Company of San Francisco is making a canvas of our town for subscribers to its stock and for desirable loans.

Wm. Hoppe has leased a residence on San Bruno Road and will remove his family to the new residence which is near his shop, about August 4th.

Constable Carroll lost a fine blooded bay mare on Saturday last. The mare was raised here and the presumption is that she has been stolen.

Subscriptions to the Town Hall can be made at the Postoffice. This is a good sound business enterprise. The money to build with should and doubtless will all be raised among our citizens.

Mary Silva of the Twelve-Mile Dairy was injured on Saturday last by a farm gate falling upon her. She suffered concussion of the brain, but under the skillful care of Dr. Plymire has recovered.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

The wool pullery is running at its utmost capacity with its force of some forty men. The crew is occasionally obliged to work overtime in order to make room for the hundreds of skins which are brought in daily.

Aunt Jane Gibson was given a surprise party on Thursday by some of her friends, among the number being Mrs. E. E. Cunningham, Mrs. C. E. Stahl, Mrs. Nichols, Mrs. Stahl's mother; Mrs. W. Jeppeson, Mrs. V. Dervin and Miss Mary Mattly.

Mr. T. J. McMullin informs us that his wife and children are expected here about the 1st of next month from La Cygne, Kas., where they have been spending the past four months. Mr. and Mrs. McMullin will make their home in one of the Hynding cottages, now nearing completion, on Lux avenue.

Mr. Frank Miner received a check this week of $1100 from the California Powder Works for work done by Mr. Miner on the sea wall for the powder company. Accompanying the check was a letter complimenting Mr. Miner for the manner in which the work was done.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Chas. Willin, who has been a resident of this place for the past twelve years, has removed with his family to San Francisco, where they will make their future home. Mr. Willin is at present in the employ of one of the large butcher firms in "Butchertown."

The ball given by "The Bachelors" at Armour Pavilion last Saturday night proved to be a grand success. A large crowd was present with Millbrae and San Francisco well represented. The music was excellent and a bountiful supper was served at midnight. The dancing, which was kept up until morning, was well conducted and much credit is due to the gentlemen who had the affair in charge.

Start an Herb Garden

Fortunes in GINSENG, GOLDEN SEAL and SENECA, all valuable plants. Easily grown and hardy throughout the U. S. Always a ready market and demand increasing. Room in your garden to grow thousands of dollars' worth. We sell roots and seed. Plant in fall. Booklet and magazine telling all about it 4c. Write today. OZARK GINSENG CO.
Jly 2 12t. Dep't W., Joplin, Mo.

REAL ESTATE NOTES.

Contractors Rose & Silveria have the Grauf residence on Armour avenue enclosed.

Jos. Pacheco has purchased the west ½ of lots numbered 5 and 6 of block No. 147, fronting San Bruno avenue, and will at once erect a business building thereon.

The Methodist Episcopal Church Society has contracted for the lot at southwest corner of Linden and Lux avenues for a church building.

For sale on installment payments, and at reasonable prices, lots in choice residence locality. Streets sewered, water pipes laid, near school and electric railway. For terms and full information call on E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice Building.

CATHOLIC CHURCH ENTERTAINMENT.

An entertainment will be given this evening at Armour Pavilion by the ladies of South San Francisco in aid of the Catholic church.

A beautiful and interesting programme is to be presented and a large gathering is expected.

This is one of the good causes which every one should cordially aid.

Refreshments will be served in the hall.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., for the month of July, 1904:

Alexander, T. J.; Bandarrae, Manuel; Bonter, Miss F.; Coquenquist, G. H.; Franchi, Peter; Hamilton, Mrs. Alice; O'Day, Thomas; Podesta, John; Smith, Mrs. J. B.; Taylor, Mrs. Sarah; Windhorst, Henry.

Foreign—Bernardo, Attoboni; Burini, Pietro; Jeffries, F.; Wischmann, Mrs. Paula.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The July water rate must be paid on or before the last day of July. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of August and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced. *

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits.... July 1 to Feb. 1
Rail.....October 15 to Nov. 16
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer..... August 1 to October 1
Trout.....April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.
The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.
The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of $25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse...Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves.....July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel.....Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer.....July 15 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited
Trout.....April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16
Striped Bass.....Three-pound
Black Bass.....July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon.....Oct. 16 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish.....Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp.....Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs, 6 inches across back... Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Sturgeon and Female Crab.....Prohibited
Abalone.....Less than 15 inches round

NOTICE!

Inviting Bids For Painting School House.

The Trustees of San Bruno School invite bids for painting schoolhouse and outbuildings, two coats, work to be completed before August 1, 1904. Bidders please visit premises.

Chas. Duer, A. McSweeney, Thomas Mason, Trustees.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

BREWER AGAINST EXCLUSION LAW

Says People Will Look Back on Same as Being Barbarous.

Milwaukee, Wis.—Justice David J. Brewer's address before the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Agents' Association emphasized the necessity of upholding in this country the spirit of religion, liberty and education. He said in part: "I think the time will come when the people of the United States will look back to the barbarous laws excluding Chinese, as the citizens of Massachusetts now look back to the hanging of the witches. America is the great composite photographer of nations, with the duty to take all the various races of the earth and all the various elements of those nations, and put them all on canvas to make one picture, one race."

A Turkey Gives Battle to a Big Eagle.

Belvedere, Ill.—A big turkey gobbler, owned by George Saams of Fairfield, held its own in a fight with an eagle. The eagle swooped down upon Saam's farm and got a hold on the gobbler without delay. It started to lift the turkey and carry it off, but the gobbler balked. The great American bird was surprised to have the farmyard strutter attack it, and was so taken up with the fight that it did not see Saam's approach, rifle in hand. When the farmer saw that his fowl would get the worst of it in the end he laid the eagle out. From tip to tip it measured eight feet.

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Paper Hangers and Decorators

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Association.

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Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No Advance Premium or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,
Redwood City, Cal.

MARKET REPORT.

Cattle—All classes of cattle offered freely, market ovestocked, prices dull on anything except the best grades.

Sheep and Lambs—Desirable fat mutton sheep not plentiful, meeting ready sales at firm prices.

Hogs—Hard hogs more plentiful, good demand, market firm.

Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand.

Livestock—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 grassfed Steers, 7@7½c; 2nd quality, 6½@7c; Thin Steers, 5½@6c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5½c; third Quality, 4@5c.

Hogs—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 5c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 4¾c; rough undesirable hogs, 3½@4c; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 4½@4¾c.

Sheep—No. 1 Wethers, 3½c; No. 1 Ewes, 3c. Suckling Lambs, 4½c. per lb., live weight.

Calves — Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4@4½c; over 250 lbs, 3½@4c.

Fresh Meat—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

Beef—Market firm—First quality steers, 6½@7c; second quality, 6@6½c; third quality 5½@6c; thin steers, 5@5½c; first quality cows and heifers, 5½@6c; second quality, 5@5½c; third quality, 4@5c.

Veal—Large, 6@6½c; medium, 7@7½c; small, good, 8@9c.

Mutton—Market firm—Wethers, heavy, 7@7½c; light, 7½@8c; Heavy Ewes, 6½@7c; Light Ewes, 7@7½c; Spring Lambs No. 1, 9@9½c; fair Lambs, 8@8½c.

Dressed Hogs—Hard, 7¾@8¼c.

Provisions — Hams, 12¼@13½c; picnic hams, 10c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 19½c; skin off, 22c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16c; light S. C. bacon, 15c; med. bacon, clear, 10c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 10½c; clear, light bacon, 12½c; clear ex. light bacon, 13c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, $11.50; do, hf-bbl, $6.00; Family Beef, bbl, $11.00; hf-bbl, $5.75; Extra Mess, bbl, $....; do, hf-bbl, $....

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 9¼c; do, light, 9¼c; do, Bellies, 10c; Clear, bbls., $19.00; hf-bbls., $9.75; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls. $5.00; 25-lb. kegs, $2.10; kits, $1.25.

Lard—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	6½	6¾	6¾	6⅞	7¼	7⅝
Cal. pure	9	9¼	9¼	9⅝	9¾	9⅞

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, ...; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s ....; 1s, ...

For a GOOD TIME When Going to SAN FRANCISCO

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FRANK. A. MARTIN

Arctic Snug Saloon

770 HOWARD STREET
Near Fourth

Musical Entertainment — San Francisco, Cal.

H. G. Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

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San Mateo County, Cal.

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Service, quickest time, scenery, are via the routes of the

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TAKE

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FOR ALL THE FAMILY

NO home periodical so interests and so helps every member of the family as does **The Pacific Tree and Vine.** It makes the routine of every-day work easier; it has besides a great deal of instructive and interesting reading to please the mind as well as to save the hand. **The Pacific Tree and Vine** is not only an agricultural, live stock and poultry journal, treating of conditions as they exist on this coast, but it is a household magazine, publishing a great deal of usefulness, and something of entertainment. A thirty-six page monthly journal, handsomely printed and well illustrated. Subscription price, **One Dollar.**

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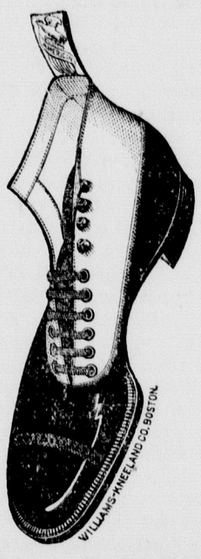

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POULTRY FOR PROFIT

A few hens in the back yard, or on the farm, paying the grocer's bill; a flock of hens on four acres, paying $1500 annually; a poultry ranch with 5,000 hens, paying a net annual profit of $5,000, are described in our Correspondence Course in Poultry Culture, and the exact methods for attaining these results are taught. First lesson, and all particulars mailed upon request. THE PACIFIC TREE AND VINE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, San Jose, Cal.

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106 GRAND AVENUE
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PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES

Cosmetics for the Complexion and Hair,

Fancy Goods, Stationery, Candies, Cigars Etc. Prices reasonable.

Tickle your best One by purchasing a bottle of PERFUME or buy your mother a bottle of

"Jeromes' Hair Restorative" for Fifty Cents.

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104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

A GENTLEWOMAN.

So sweet the face, so clear the eyes
Which mirrored each new thought's surprise
To ardent mind,
So calm the brow 'neath waves of snow,
The careless stranger ne'er would know
Grandma was blind!

The children wished that she could see,
But guessed that, by some alchemy
Of will divine,
Dear grandma felt the sunset's gold,
And drank, in deep draughts manifold,
October's wine.

In early spring, through other's view,
No tender bud of palest hue
Could pass her by;
The starlit nights were more serene,
And brighter were the leaves' first green,
And April's sky.

With joy she heard the robin's song
When others deemed the winter long,
And only smiled;
Then, in the firelight's rosy glow,
Told quaintest tales of long ago,
For each grandchild.

Her gracious life had served its day,
Yet lingered still to show the way
To straying feet;
To pour the cup of water cold
For those who sought the path of old,
Faint with the heat.

Thus, gliding gently down the years,
She gave, to many, smiles for tears,
By Love's great law;
Till, as a mountain's mist is reft,
Death broke the seals which life had left,
And grandma saw!
—Home Journal.

The Country Store

"I'D AS lief trade with you as send for my groceries," said the old farmer to the country storekeeper, "but, by Jucks, I don't propose to pay you no four prices for sugar."

"The way I figger it I'll be makin' half a cent a pound," said the storekeeper, sarcastically. "That sounds purty steep, I know, but by the time I allow for shrinkage an' storage an' pay my taxes an' s'port my family out o' that half cent I ain't goin' to lay up much fer my old age."

The old farmer grunted and then, saying that he would look around a spell, he slowly departed.

"I had a chance to sell out here four years ago," said the storekeeper,

"THEY DICKERED AROUND."

addressing Sol Baker. "Blame my cats if I know why I didn't. There ain't no money in the grocery business any more. Every time a man gits $10 in cash he studies up the St. Looey market quotations an' then comes around to figger with me on a bill o' goods. If I make him a price on a pair o' overalls or a plow clevis he pulls a mail order catalogue on me an' shows me how much cheaper he can git it by sendin' off fer it. If I'd 'a' sold when I'd had the chance I might have gone into the hotel business an' made money."

"An' you might have gone inter the hotel business an' gone busted," observed Hank Judkins, the Gooseneck school trustee. "Quit your kickin', Rufe."

"Rufe reminds me of old man Kennedy an' the chance he missed," said Wash Hancock. "Afore he moved inter Mizzoura an' bought the Bush place with its brick house an' 500 acres o' corn land, pascher an' white oak timber he owned a forty-acre farm in Pennsylvanier where he had to dig holes to bury the rocks he'd pick off the land, after he'd fenced with 'em an' built his house an' stable with 'em. He jest made out to keep the breath o' life in his body an' hide on the ribs of his ox team an' that was all, for years. But finerly a feller come around an' 'lowed that the rock was an extra fine quality for bridge fillin' an' offered ter buy the place an' take his chances o' findin' a bridge ter fill.

"Old Man Kennedy sorter smelled suthin' an' 'ast the feller ter make an offer. The feller offered $1,000 straight up. Kennedy'd be'n glad to have taken $200 afore that, but he smelled suthin' stronger yit an' he said $10,000 was the lowest figger he 'lowed ter take for it. Well, they dickered around the best part of a week an' finerly the feller gave him $5,000. Then he socked down a drill an' the nex' thing he had an oil well that he sold fer $150,000.

"That broke Old Man Kennedy's heart. His grief was suthin' perthetic. When he come here an' began dickerin' fer the Bush place he looked 's if he'd jest berried all his kin.

"Well, he done well with the place. He was a worker from away back an' that there bottom land is mighty good land. Inside o' three years he had the $3,000 balance o' the purchis paid an' money in the bank besides. But he couldn't git over sellin' his Pennsylvania rock pile fer $5,000 when he might have got $150,000 for it.

"He'd lean over the hog pen where the hogs was so rollin' fat that they c'd hardly git to the trough 'thout help an' he'd say, 'If I'd on'y held off, I might a b'en drivin' around in my kerridge ter-day.'

"It got so at last folks hated to be around him, he was so everlastin' depressed about that oil well. But one day a tramp come along an' ast him fer a job o' work. Old Man Kennedy made a jump an' ketched him by the coat collar.

"'You're the dum villain 'at beat me out o' my oil well in Pennsylvania!' he says. 'I've a notion to lick yer.'

"The feller looked at him sorter hard an' then he says, 'Well, consarn me! I'd never have knowed you. You was as lean as a rail when we made that trade an' now I bet you weigh 250. Say! What are you kickin' about, anyway? Do you own this farm?'

"'Yes,' says Kennedy; 'but if you hadn't bilked me out o' my oil well I might have owned ha'f o' Pittsburg.'

"'If you hadn't met me you'd have b'en grubbin' rock on that place yet, if you wasn't in the poorhouse,' says the feller. 'Your derned oil well gushed jest long enough to get me to put my $150,000 back into it an' then it gushed out. You bilked me out o' $5,000—that's what you done—an' I guess the least you c'n do now is ter give me a job an' suthin' ter eat.'

"That took Old Man Kennedy back an' he finerly give the feller a job plowin' corn an' the feller worked a week an' then talked Kennedy inter advancin' him a month's wages an' stole his best horse an' buggy an' lit out fer parts unknown."

"That orter 've cured him talkin' about his oil well," observed the storekeeper.

"It did," replied Hancock. "But he never got over talkin' about the pedigree an' gait of the horse the feller stole."—Chicago Daily News.

HOW CODFISH ARE CAUGHT.

Trawls with 3,000 Hooks Baited in the Day and Left Over Night.

Cod fishing is done with dories and trawls. The dories are flat bottomed, sloping sided boats, which fit into one another in the ship's waist, economizing space thereby.

Each dory takes two men, and the whole crew, except the captain and the cook, go off in them every suitable day, and set the trawls in the water outward from the ship like spokes from the hub of a wheel. Trawls are long lines, each with 3,000 hooks attached at intervals of a yard, every hook baited with some smaller fish, either herring, caplin, or squid, that the cod affects. The trawls are anchored at each end, baited in the day, left lying over night and are stripped of their accumulation of fish next morning, being baited again when overhauled."

The fish are taken to the vessel in the dories, eviscerated, washed, and salted. This routine continues until the bait is exhausted, and then the vessel returns home, lands the fish, takes more bait and salt, and goes out again. At St. Pierre her catch is taken in hand by the graviers and women who submerge it in crates until the salt has been washed off. Then they scrub each fish with a hard, coarse brush, and pile them in heaps to drain. This done, they are next spread on the beaches to dry in the sunlight and air. The beaches consist of several acres of flat ground, covered with basalt stones worn round by the motion of the sea for ages.

The stony fields surround St. Pierre and thousands of cod are displayed there on a fine day. Every evening, or if fog or rain threatens, the fish are gathered up again and are covered with tarpaulins. The process is repeated until the fish are quite dry and hard. Dry fish are piled in round stacks, the rest in oblong ones. When a sufficient quantity to load a vessel is obtained it is packed into her hold and shipped to market. The extent of the cod fishing of Miquelon and St. Pierre may be indicated by the record of the catch of those islands in 1902, which was 72,500,000 pounds.—Booklovers' Magazine.

The Human Figure.

The ancient Greeks produced the greatest sculptors the world has ever seen, and made the human figure their especial study. It is to them we owe the measurements here given, and by which they made all their statues.

From the crown to the nape of the neck is one-twelfth the stature of a perfectly formed man. The hand, from the wrist to the end of the middle finger, is one-tenth of the total height. A man of good proportion is as tall as the distance between the tips of his fingers, when both arms are extended to full length. The face from the highest point of the forehead, where the hair begins, to the end of the chin, is one-tenth of the whole stature. If the face, from the roots of the hair to the chin, be divided into three equal parts, the first division determines the place where the eyebrows should meet, the second the opening of the nostrils. The proportions of the human figure are six times the length of the right foot. Whether the form is slender or plump the rule holds good, on an average. Any deviation from the rule is a departure from the beauty of proportion.

Failed to Recognize It.

"You told me that moonstone pin would bring me good luck," said the indignant heiress, "and now Count Slimpurse has proposed to another girl and this morning my poodle was found cold in death."

"My dear young lady," calmly repoined the optimistic jeweler with the bald pate, "what better luck could you ask for?"

TOPICS OF TIMES

About 70,000 elephants are killed in Africa annually by ivory hunters.

Miss Josephine Ponce de Leon, a lineal descendant of the discoverer of Florida, has entered a convent at Albany.

The Kaiser will in the near future lay the corner stone of the first German journalistic college, at Karlsruhe, Baden.

Submarine boats are now manufactured by the makers of mechanical toys in Nuremberg, Germany; also divers, who ascend and descend.

During the last three years Germany imported from Russia 112,616 horses, valued at over $10,600,000. Russia has now prohibited this exportation.

Dr. George Johnston Allman, for more than forty years professor of mathematics in Queen's College, Galway, Ireland, has died at the age of 80 years.

The growing of cotton in Spain is being encouraged by the government, by exempting land from taxes and offering prizes for the most successful experiments.

Annual county and city fairs are very popular in Germany. In Saxony it is customary to close factories and mills while they last, so that everybody can attend.

The State of North Dakota owns a street railway at Bismarck to carry members of the Legislature to and from the Capitol. The system owns and operates one car.

The ingenuity of the farming in Japan may be inferred from the fact that the 45,000,000 inhabitants live almost entirely on the productions of a cultivated area about one-third the size of Illinois.

The city of Naples offers a charter for a system of five different lines of railroads of which three must be underground. The central underground station, it is said, will be 314 feet below the surface.

Passengers on the enormous new steamer now being built at Stettin for the Hamburg-American line, will be allowed, if they prefer it, to pay for the passage only, taking their meals in the restaurant on deck.

It is estimated that the factory at Longmont, Colo., cans more peas than any other in the world. The factory has been enlarged this year, so that its capacity is 16,000 cans an hour, which exceeds all records.

Four hundred and twenty hens took part in an egg-laying competition in Sydney, extending over twelve months. In all 68,572 eggs were laid, and the prize was won by a pen of Wyandottes with an average of 218 a hen.

Sixty thousand tons of sugar beets were raised in Colorado in 1903. Two million seven hundred dollars was paid for the crop, of which $1,200,000 was net profit to the farmer. Sirup is now being manufactured from Colorado beet sugar.

There is an establishment in Brussels for teaching the lugubrious art of grave-digging. It was founded by a cemetery company and was so successful that it received official approbation. All candidates for the post of sexton in Belgium must have been graduated at this unique academy.—Tit-Bits.

By a decree published in the official journal of the protectorate of Tunis, the operations of the Bank of Algeria are to be extended to the regency. The bank will have the right to issue notes down to the end of the year 1920, but those to circulate in Tunis must be earmarked to show their Tunisian origin.

Japs Love Their Baths.

From time immemorial the bath tub has been an honorable institution in Japan. Instead of a cold dip in the morning, the Japs take their baths hot in the afternoon, at about 5 o'clock, and, beginning at 100 degrees, the tendency is to raise the temperature as one becomes acclimated, so to speak. One traveler tells of the Kawarayu bathers, who stay in the tub for several weeks at a time with stones in their laps to keep their bodies from floating while they are asleep.

The usual thing is to have the tub on the lawn with a charcoal fire beneath it, so that one can get into the water at 80 degrees and sit in it until it reaches 100 degrees. At this point a "griffin," which is to say a newchum, a greenhorn or a tenderfoot, usually has to get out, for it becomes literally too hot for him. But, after a year or two of practice, he can manage 115 or 120 degrees. The Japs themselves can enjoy a bath even at 128 degrees.—Modern Society.

The Whole Trouble.

"Mr. Richley had nothing but praise for your work for him before the citizens' committee," said the friend.

"Yes," replied the lobbyist, gloomily, "nothing but praise."—Philadelphia Press.

Modern Pugilist.

Timkins—That dog of mine can do almost anything but talk.

Simkins—Is he a fighter?

Timkins—No. Didn't I just tell you he couldn't talk?

Well, Now, Isn't It?

"Johnny," said the teacher, "what is the shape of your heart?"

For a moment Johnny looked puzzled, and then said: "It's shaped like South America.—Little Chronicle.

More men would have money to burn if they didn't burn it.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

CLEANLINESS is half of beauty; character is all.

Parleying with sin brings paralysis of the spirit.

The church that inclines to the world declines.

A lie is none the better for being set to music.

The dollar sign is not the only sign of success.

His promises give power to our prayers.

The offering always savors of the hand.

There are no promises without precepts.

Results will punish better than revenge.

Man's raging cannot shake God's ruling.

High living does not make lofty living.

"Do" prevents more evil than "Don't."

The Bible is the world's text book on manhood.

There is no moral progress without moral purpose.

The daily paper is a poor substitute for daily prayer.

Angels would rather hear our prayers than their praises.

You cannot be a gentleman unless you learn of the gentlest of men.

Christianity proves itself and propagates itself by love for the people.

International comity is a convenient synonym for international cowardice.

The stone that shrinks from the polishing never gains the power to shine.

The world's real rulers reign not in the roll of the thunder, but in the silence of sunshine.

There is no imputed righteousness where there is no endeavor for personal righteousness.

Sometimes the people are going to church in spite of the things the preacher does to attract them.

CHARITIES IN JAPAN.

Efficient Care Taken of Adults and Small Children.

The greatest development of Japan in charity has been in the institutional care of able-bodied adults and of dependent children. Progress in the care of the former dates back to 1898, when a commission was appointed to consider the problem in all its bearings, according to a writer in Charities. This commission recommended, first, the erection, through funds furnished by the state, of workshops in which the indigent poor of Tokyo could be put to work and their earnings applied to their support; second, to supplement these workshops, or until they could be erected, by the establishment of agencies for furnishing drivers of vehicles, mowers of lawns, etc., men with simple occupations, the employe to remain under control of the agencies and his earnings to be applied to his support; and, third, the support under sanitary conditions of the aged, the cripples and those incapable of any form of labor and the rearing of their children at public expense and under public oversight. As a result of this plan it is not unusual to find that workshop inmates such as the blind, the paralytic, the infirm, the high or middle-grade idiots and persons who have lost one or more limbs become well trained in some particular task and acquire a degree of skill that enables them to earn more than is necessary for their support.

In the children's institutions boys over 7 are placed largely in the hands of the older boys, more experienced and more serious companions. Young girls go to school carrying upon their backs infants that have been intrusted to them so as to lighten the tasks of the regular attendants. The attendants are fourfold—those watching over the child's clothing, the food, the cleanliness of person and the physical training. In the training of institutional children a kindly demeanor is required on the part of the attendants and in every way there is encouragement of the effort to provide a mother's tenderness and sympathy. Foundlings are boarded out for three years with nurses who are paid $2 or $3 a month.

Some Japanese Proverbs.

Seeing that we all are, or ought to be, grateful to the man who provides us with a new proverb, we have especial reason for gratitude to the Japanese, who have quite a collection of excellent variants for some of our best-known efforts in this direction. Thus where we say, "More haste, less speed," a Japanese puts it, "If in haste, go round." Our "Accidents will happen in the best regulated families" becomes "Even a monkey sometimes falls from a tree." "Out of evil cometh good" reappears as "The lotus springs from the mud." Other easily recognizable variants of English proverbs are: "If one plays with a tiger trouble may ensue." "You cannot fix a nail in a custard." "It is hard work scattering fog with a fan," which also appears as "Building bridges to the clouds," or "Bailing out the sea with a shell." While, in case of a failure in any such attempt, consolation is conferred with "After all your own heart makes the world."

A Change.

Parrot—Do you believe in evolution?

Tigerskin—I should say I did. Last year I was roaming the mountains as free as the air; now I'm posing on the carpet—made up into a rug!

HIS INSOMNIA.

"I had a dickens of a night," said the robust-looking man, who got on the train at Park Ridge, sighing as he took his seat.

"Infant?" inquired his friend.

"Infant nothing," replied the robust-looking man. "My youngest infant is 16 years of age. No, I just had one of my bad nights. Got nervous and couldn't sleep."

"Too bad! Country's beginning to look pretty green, isn't it?"

"I hardly closed my eyes from the time I went to bed until 6 o'clock this morning. I just naturally couldn't sleep. I lay there and listened to the clocks ticking. We've got four or five clocks in the house and I could distinguish the peculiar tick of every one of them."

"I know how it is. What's the war news this morning?"

"I'll bet you don't. I tell you a man who can just go to bed and roll over and be snoring inside of two minutes doesn't know the misery of lying awake and turning pillows over to get the cool side and punching 'em into forty-'leven different shapes. He does not know what it is to count up to a thousand eight or ten times in succession and hear a dog four miles off barking at irregular intervals. I'd have given a hundred dollars for just five minutes of sleep last night. I'm a martyr to insomnia."

"And I'm a martyr to hearing about it," said the man's friend. "I tell you if you're expecting any sympathy from me you won't get it. I know all about you fellows who had bad nights. If you do happen to lie awake half an hour you swell up as if you'd beaten the world's record. I could tell the minute I saw you that you were bursting with pride about something."

"I'm not proud of it," said the martyr. "I don't attribute it to any particular merit that I possess. It's a gift."

"I'm sorry for your wife," continued the other. "I can just hear you telling her about it at the breakfast table—how you tumbled and tossed and kicked the covers off and then got cold and pulled 'em on again and how you hated to disturb her or you would have lit the gas and tried to read yourself to sleep."

The robust-looking citizen looked guilty.

"Gracious, but you had a time! You've got to see a specialist about it or do something. You're getting down to a mere rack of bones, with not more than 200 pounds of flesh on 'em. You're as pale as a boiled lobster and you haven't any more appetite than a hired man at a thrashing dinner. Say! I bet you managed to get in your eight hours of sweet oblivion all right, if you did wake up at the thunderstorm for a brief space. I'd risk a ten that you don't know how long it lasted."

"I didn't time it, if that's what you mean."

"I know you didn't. You see, there wasn't any to time. Now, you're up against it, aren't you? You don't just know whether there was or wasn't. Now, honest, Billy, how long were you awake? If you tell the truth about it I won't say a word to your wife. I can make allowances for you, because I've succumbed to temptation myself, but you've got to own up."

The robust-looking man hesitated a moment. Then he said: "Well, if there was a thunderstorm it didn't occur between 10 o'clock and midnight—or perhaps I'd better say between 10 and 11:30. If it did I must have just snoozed off a little."—Chicago Daily News.

SCENE IN JAPANESE CITY.

STREET IN PORT SASEBO.

The accompanying picture plumps one down in the very middle of things Japanese, and of the old order at that. The western innovation has made very little impress on this street scene. The houses with their broad eaves and latticed passageways, the jinrikisha being wheeled into its shed, the old Jap at his work and the small boy looking on with the baby strapped to his back present very much such a street picture as might have been seen in the Sasebo of fifty or even 500 years ago. A European or American baby would very lustily object to the uneasy posture in which the little brown one is held; likewise the western small boy would think himself very badly treated if he were compelled to lug his smaller brother in this manner.

THE MAN WHO DESIGNS TIES.

He Is Always Engaged in Trying to Invent Novelties.

In the east end, right in the heart of the quarter which has become notorious as the home of the "undesirable alien," there lives and works a man whose occupation finds no entry in any directory—official or otherwise. He is a professional designer of neckties, and there are probably no more than three or four like him, working as "free lances," in the country, these men being usually employed by wholesale scarf manufacturers and jealously guarded. His work is not, of course, the designing of patterns of the material used, that being in the hands of artists, but consists in devising new shapes and styles in tying or fastening.

The world has moved since the days of the scarf of the "chest protector" type, and many patterns and shapes have found a temporary boom and then passed out of sight. The demand for new styles is steady and constant, and the "free lance" is always inventing novelties. He knows his market, for what would suit one house would not be adapted to the higher requirements of another, so that he can always get a good price for his ideas. To get a good thing in tie shapes that catches on is to obtain a monopoly that will be a profitable undertaking for the firm that has purchased it. There are hundreds of notions that are tried, but very few of them ever achieve any popularity. The most likely ideas, according to the professional tie designer, are those that imitate the more expensive shapes with an economy of material, thus enabling the manufacturers to offer to the middle-class buyer an article which assists him to keep up a reputation for being smartly dressed and at the same time keep down expenses.

WASTING THE WOODLANDS.

North Michigan Almost Denuded of Its Once Magnificent Forests.

The pine in northern Michigan is rapidly disappearing. A few more years and the end of the magnificant forests will have been reached. The cut has been going on for the last half century, many fortunes have been won, many thousands of men have been given employment and lumbering has been the main support of a considerable number of thriving cities and towns. There is but little data on which to estimate what the total cut has been—it can be stated, however, that it runs well into the billions of feet.

At first only the choicest white pine trees were taken, but now practically everything goes to the mill, even the standing dry or dead trees having their uses. With the white pine have also gone the Norway pine and hemlock, and now little is left except the hardwoods and poplar, cherry and a variety of other timber, with low growing trees of little use in manufacture. The swamp cedar, the spruce and the jack pine have been pretty well taken, the spruce and hemlock finding ready market in the manufacture of paper.—Chicago Chronicle.

Hood's

Sarsaparilla is unquestionably the greatest blood and liver medicine known. It positively and permanently cures every humor, from Pimples to Scrofula. It is the Best

Blood Medicine.

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe Jr., in 1846.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The royal veto in England was last used in 1708. It exists now in theory but not in practice.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to earn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A woman would rather freeze to death than hide the graceful lines of her figure.

"I've been everywhere, I've seen everything worth seeing, I've tasted everything worth tasting, and 'Old Gilt Edge' is the best whisky." That man started off like an egotist, but he finished like a good judge of whisky.

Holton, Mo., with a population of 4500, has seventeen churches.

We come to you with the finest line of whiskies in the United States. Established since 1852. Old Kirk Whisky. A. P. Hotaling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

Reaching out for the things that are beyond us keeps us from appreciating the blessings at hand.

Little Country Town.

He sits there at the fireside, where the
mellow light is gleaming
O'er the columns of the little country
paper that he holds,
And something he has read there seems
to set his fancy dreaming,
While memory's panorama of forgotten days unfolds.
Its quaint and homely phrases all incline him to reflection.
Some sweetness of enchantment as he
lays the paper down,
Strips the bitter peel of sorrow from
the fruit of recollection,
He tastes the mellow sweetness of the
little country town.

He sees at eve, a cottage with the lamplight dimly straying
Through the window, thickly bowered
with the honeysuckle vine,
To his ears come strains of music, there's
a sound of someone playing
On a little cottage organ, and the notes
of "Auld Lang Syne."
He hears the tea things clatter, sees a
woman's figure flitting
Here and there, belike some fairy, and
the shimmer of her gown,
And longing leads his fancy to the place
where he is sitting,
Just across from her at table in the
little country town.

Yet he sits here alone, with all the
dreamy shadows dancing,
And silent save for voices that his
memory may hear,
The eyes that o'er the columns of the
little paper glancing
Like violets, dew-misted, in the passing of a tear.
From some, as he, are missing from the
circle once unbroken,
And one he knows lies sleeping where
the autumn leaves are brown.
His hair is white like silver, yet in
fancy he has spoken
With all those lads and lasses of the
little country town.

The misty eye of sorrow at the bush of
dreams is seeking
The rose of recollection with the fragrance of its morn.
And in the ear of memory the voice of
grief is speaking,
The hand that plucks the blossom
knows the sharpness of the thorn.
His dreams die with the embers at the
fireplace—ah, the pity!
The paper falls from listless hands
and idly flutters down.
How lonely, lonely, lonely, is the sullen,
smoky city,
When the heart has come from straying in the little country town.
—New York Times.

A severe case of Ovarian Trouble and a terrible operation avoided. Mrs. Emmons tells how she was saved by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am so pleased with the results obtained from **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** that I feel it a duty and a privilege to write you about it.

"I suffered for more than five years with **ovarian troubles**, causing an unpleasant discharge, a great weakness, and at times a faintness would come over me which no amount of medicine, diet, or exercise seemed to correct. Your Vegetable Compound found the weak spot, however, within a few weeks—**and saved me from an operation**—all my troubles had disappeared, and I found myself once more healthy and well. Words fail to describe the real, true, grateful feeling that is in my heart, and I want to tell every sick and suffering sister. Don't dally with medicines you know nothing about, but take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, and take my word for it, you will be a different woman in a short time."—MRS. LAURA EMMONS, Walkerville, Ont.—*$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.

WORDS IN THE LANGUAGE.

Authorities Differ as to the Number Properly Used in Conversation.

No one can say how many words there are in the English language, because there are so many words of doubtful standing. The Century Dictionary contains about 225,000 words, and the new edition of the Standard Dictionary lays claim to over 300,000. Of these many are obsolete, and many others are rarely used. Science has added a vast vocabulary of polysyllables that are scientific formulae rather than real words. They have no place in general literature. The ordinary English vocabulary may be said to contain from 30,000 to 50,000 words, the latter estimate being large. No single writer of literature has used so many as the lower number named.

Shakspeare, whose vocabulary is larger than that of any other English poet unless it be Browning, used about 15,000 words, while Milton, whose range was narrower, employed only about half that number. The vocabulary of the illiterate has been set as low as 300 words, but this must be exceptional. It is more likely that the "ordinary workingman" uses from 2,000 to 3,000 words, while of course he is familiar with several thousand more, which he recognizes in print but does not himself use.

The common estimate of the average vocabulary of educated people is from 5,000 to 6,000, but in this case the number of words which are not used is enormously increased. A well-read college graduate should be familiar with perhaps 100,000 words, while in the course of a year he might not use 5,000 of them in his writing or conversation. Shorthand reporters find about 2,500 word signs and contractions ample for representing the words which are commonly used in public speaking.—Springfield Republican.

Lightning Speed.

Mamma, on hearing that her sister had received a new little girl, said to Lilian, her little daughter:

"Lillian, Auntie has a new baby, and now mamma is the baby's aunt. Papa is the baby's uncle, and you are her little cousin."

"Well," said Lillian wonderingly, "was that not arranged quick?"—Little Chronicle.

Two of a Kind.

"It's simply impossible for me to find bread for my family," said the loafer.

"Same here," rejoined the hustler. "I have to work for it."

DANGEROUS AMUSEMENTS.

In a journey through Northern Canada, Stewart Edward White stopped at a settlement on one of the great lakes. It was not the typical town of the far North, but it lay at the threshold. He thus describes it in "The Forest:"

A single street, worn smooth by the feet of men and dogs, but innocent of hoofs, fronted the channel. A board walk elevated against the snows, bordered by a row of whitewashed log and frame houses, each with its garden of brilliant flowers. A dozen wharves of various sizes, over the edges of which peeped the double masts of Mackinaw boats, spoke of a fishing community. We subsequently added the charm of isolation in learning that the nearest telegraph line was fifteen miles distant, while the railroad passed some fifty miles away.

Dick immediately went wild. It was his first glimpse of a mixed people. A group of river men, spike-booted, short-trousered, reckless of air, with their little round hats over one ear, sat chair-tilted outside the "hotel." Some Indians smoked silently at the edge of one of the docks. In the distance, at the end of the street, a French priest added the quaintness of his cassock to the exotic atmosphere of the scene.

On the text of a pair of brass knuckles hanging behind the hotel bar I embroidered many experiences with the lumber-jack. I descanted on the character of the woodsman out of the woods and in the right frame of mind for mischief. I told how Jack Boyd, irritated beyond endurance at the annoyances of a stranger, finally with the flat of his hand boxed the man's head so mightily that he whirled round twice and sat down. "Now, my friend," said Jack, softly, "be more careful, or next time I shall hit you."

I instanced some of the feats of river work these men could perform. Of how a dozen river men, one after the other, would often go through the chute of a dam standing upright on single logs; of O'Donnell, who could turn a somersault on a floating pine log. I do not suppose Dick believed all this, although it was strictly and literally true, but his imagination was impressed. He gazed with respect on the group at the far end of the street, where fifteen or twenty lumber-jacks were interested in some amusement concealed from us.

"What do you suppose they are doing?" murmured Dick, awe-stricken.

"Wrestling or boxing or gambling or jumping," said I.

We approached. Gravely, silently, intensely interested, the spike-shod, dangerous men were playing—croquet!

Proved Beyond a Doubt.

Middlesex, N. Y., July 25.—(Special)—That Rheumatism can be cured has been proved beyond a doubt by Mrs. Betsey A. Clawson, well known here. That Mrs. Clawson had Rheumatism and had it bad, all her acquaintances know. They also know she is now cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it. Mrs. Clawson tells the story of her cure as follows:

"I was an invalid for most five years caused by Inflammatory Rheumatism, helpless two-thirds of the time. The first year I could not do as much as a baby could do; then I rallied a little bit and then a relapse. Then a year ago the gout set in my hands and feet. I suffered untold agony and in August, 1903, when my husband died I could not ride to the grave.

"I only took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and in two weeks I could wait on myself and saw my own wood. I dug my own potatoes and gathered my own garden last fall. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills put the Kidneys in shape to take all the uric acid out of the blood.

ORIGIN OF A PHRASE.

"Conspicuous by Their Absence" Rests Upon Classical Authority.

The authorship of the significant phrase, "conspicuous by his absence," which has been used innumbered times, is in loose dispute. The London Saturday Review gave it to Shakspeare; the New York Times Saturday Review described it as "a clumsy adaptation of a French phrase;" a correspondent of the last named review, correcting both, says it was "really an adaptation by Lord Brougham. I believe, of an expressian of Tacitus, who at the close of the third book of the Annals, describes the funeral of Junia, the sister of Brutus and wife of Cassius, who survived her husband and her brother for sixty-three years and died in the reign of Tiberius. Tewnty images of her illustrious relatives or connections were carried before her bier, 'sed praefulgebant Cassius atque Brutus, eo ipso, quod effigies eorum non visebantur.'" This writer is correct, except as to the English adapter, and he and the others could have found all about it by consulting Bartlett's Dictionary of Familiar Quotations, where the phrase of Taicus is quoted from the Bohn translation as follows:

"The image of twenty of the most illustrious families—the Manlii, the Quinctii and other names of equal splendor—were carried before it. Those of Brutus and Cassius were not displayed, but for that very reason they shone with pre-eminent luster."

And the expression "conspicuous by their absence" was used by Lord John Russel, who attributed it to "one of the greatest historians of antiquity."—Springfield Republican.

Because of King Edward's small stature, he stands on some small eminence when photographed in order to compare favorably with those about him.

A Beautiful Young Society Woman's Letter.

ST. PAUL, MINN.
521 Wabasha St.

Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O.
Dear Sir:

"I took Peruna last summer when I was all run down, and had a headache and backache and no ambition for anything. I now feel as well as I ever did in all my life, and all thanks is due to your excellent Peruna."—Bess F. Healy.

The symptoms of summer catarrh are quite unlike in different cases, but the most common ones are general lassitude, played-out, tired-out, used-up, run-down, feelings, combined with more or less heavy, stupid, listless, mental condition. Relish for food and the ability to digest food seems to be lost.

Skin eruptions, sallow complexion, biliousness, coated tongue, fitful, irregular sleep, help to complete the picture which is so common at this season.

Peruna so exactly meets all these conditions that the demand is so great for this remedy at this season of the year that it is nearly impossible to supply it.

Pe-ru-na Contains No Narcotics.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotics of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring the drug habit.

Thousands of women suffer from pelvic catarrh and catarrhal nervousness and don't know it. If you feel fagged out, begin at once taking Dr. Hartman's Peruna. It will relieve your catarrhal affliction and all your organs will be restored to health. Buy a bottle to-day, as it will immediately alleviate your case.

Marvelously Condensed.

A lawyer of the good old Southern type, says the New York Tribune, had argued for three court days without pause. His brief was a masterpiece of classical learning and legal erudition, but it was tiresome.

"Major Sigslee," said the wearied Judge, at last, "without wishing to intimate in any way that the court would not be delighted to listen to your whole argument, I must suggest that the docket is somewhat crowded, and that if you could condense a little it might help your client's cause."

The lawyer smiled his acknowledgment. "Yo' honoh," he exclaimed, "the thought was in my mind when I prepared my argument! Suh, foh the next fo' days my brief is a pehfect mahvel of condensation!"

Easily Done.

Tess—Well, I believe I'm rid of Mr. Staylate at last.

Jess—How on earth did you accomplish it?

Tess—While he was calling upon me last night I remarked that "all handsome men were conceited bores." Then he said: "Indeed! I can take a hint as well as the next one," and left.—Philadelphia Press.

Where the best things are not possible, the best should be made of those that are.—Hooker.

Science is smoking superstition out of all its dark corners.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Sorry He Spoke.

"Oh, we have some very strong men in England," boasted the new arrival from London.

"How strong are they?" queried the American citizen.

"Oh, I've seen them lift cannons, trucks and even cars."

"Indeed. Then it is strange that none of them can lift such a small object as the yacht cup."

That Was All for Him.

"How old are you, madam?" asked the young lawyer who was doing a cross-examination stunt.

"I'm old enough to know that no gentleman would ask a lady how old she is," replied the female witness, sweetly.

And the court let it go at that.

Turning the Tables.

Jones—Brown has met with serious reverses recently, I am told.

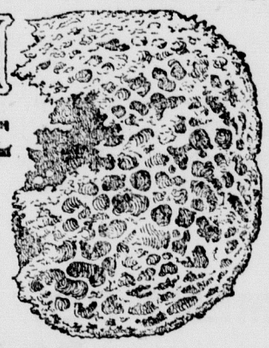
Smith—So? How much did he lose?

Jones—Only his freedom. He got married.

Smith—But where do the reverses come in?

Jones—He married his stenographer and she does the dictating now.

THE SKIN LIKE A SPONGE



Some of the most stubborn diseases enter into the system through the pores of the skin. Like a sponge, it absorbs poisons of various kinds, which are taken up by the little blood-vessels beneath the surface of the body, and emptied into the great current of the blood. The juices of **poison oak** and other noxious wild plants percolate through the skin like water through a sponge, are taken into the circulation, breaking out afresh each season, and lingering on for years unless antidoted and driven out of the system.

Dye Poisoning among the employes of dye houses, and from wearing colored under-clothing and hosiery, is of frequent occurrence and dangerous to health, causing boils and sores and other eruptions.

Workers in lead, brass and other metals ars often poisoned by the chemicals and acids used in polishing, and the dust and filings settling upon the skin, and which find their way through the pores into the blood, followed by inflammation, swelling and the most obstinate sores.

POISON OAK AND ITS EFFECTS.

Over fifteen years ago I was poisoned with Poison Oak. I tried remedy after remedy without getting relief. Sores broke out over my body and on my tongue, affecting the lining of my mouth. Finally, about a year ago my doctor told me to try S. S. S., which I did. After taking three bottles all the sores disappeared, and I have not been bothered since, and I feel much indebted to your valuable medicine for so prompt and complete a cure. I am certain that S. S. S. will do all that is claimed for it in blood diseases.

Danville, Ky. CON. O'BRYAN.

Blood Poison, the vilest of all human diseases, is often contracted through shaking the hand or handling the clothing or other articles used by one infected with this dangerous poison. The deadly virus finding its way through the pores of the skin, contaminates the blood and produces fearful ulcers, eruptions and blotches.

SSS

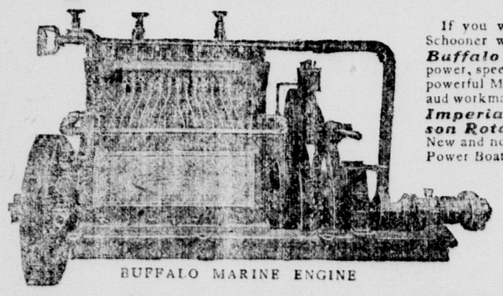
The diseases that enter the system by absorption or through the pores are as deep-seated and dangerous as any brought on by internal causes, and cannot be reached by washes, salves, soaps or other external remedies. The blood must be purified and a healthy circulation established before getting permanently rid of the disease. S. S. S. acts upon the blood, ridding it of the original poison and restoring it to a healthy, normal condition.

S. S. S. is guaranteed entirely vegetable, an unrivaled blood purifier and the best of all tonics. With all impurities removed from the blood, the sores and eruptions disappear from the skin. Write us should you desire medical advice or any information about your case; this will cost you nothing.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

GREENBANK BEST PRUNE DIP. Powdered 98 per ct. Caustic Soda
T. W. JACKSON, No. 123 California Street, SAN FRANCISCO

High Grade Gasolene Engines



BUFFALO MARINE ENGINE

If you want a Marine Engine for Launch or Schooner write us for full information about the *Buffalo Gasolene Motor.* Not excelled for power, speed or endurance. The lightest and most powerful Marine Engines on the market. Power and workmanship fully guaranteed. We build the *Imperial Irrigating Pumps* and *Stimson Rotary Steam and Gas Engines.* New and novel. We build and equip Launches and Power Boats, large or small.

The Rogers Engineering Co.
109-111 New Montgomery St.
San Francisco, Cal.

Good intentions are very mortal and perishable things; like very mellow and choice fruit they are very difficult to keep.—Simmons.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS KINDLY MENTION THIS PAPER

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
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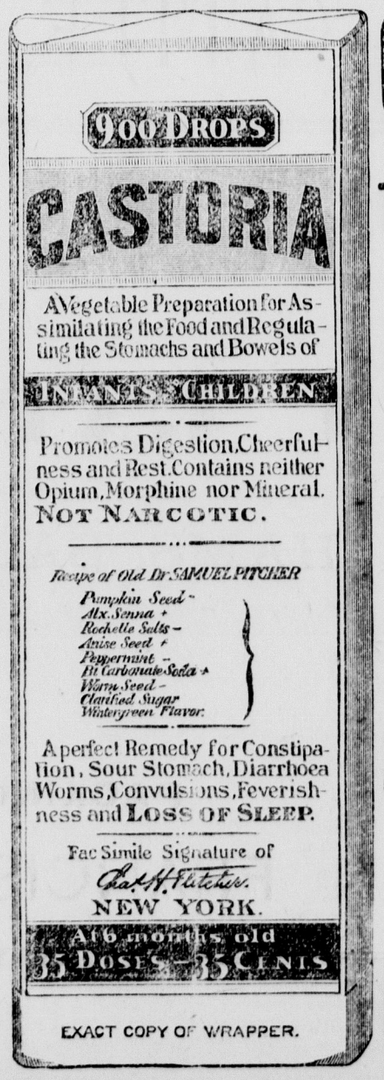

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Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

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Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

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There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

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